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SEATTLE GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY,

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VOLUME IV

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SEATTLE (WASH.).
BROADWAY HIGH SCHOOL

PUBLISHED BY THE STUDENTS OF THE
SEATTLE HIGH SCHOOL
SEATTLE, WASHINGTON

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EDUCATION

OCT 4 1985

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

Washington High School

COLORS

ORANGE AND BLACK

YELL

OSKY WOW WOW,
WISKY WEE WEE,
HOLY MUCKEI,
OLD SEATTLE HIGH,
WASHINGTONEI,
SEATTLE!

SENIOR CLASS OF 1907

To the

Senior Class

of

nineteen hundred and seven

this volume is

dedicated

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BOARD OF DIRECTORS

JOHN SCHRAM, Pres.

F. M. GUION

E. C. HUGHES

DR. W. A. SHANNON

E. SHORROCK, Vice-Pres.

The Board of Directors

The Board of Directors of Seattle School District No. 1 control all the business affairs and outline the policies, establish and maintain the public schools of the city, including the High School.

The board consists of five members, elected for term of three years each. The present directors are: Mr. John Schram, president; Mr. E. Shorrock, Vice-President; Mr. E. C. Hughes, Mr. F. M. Guion and Dr. W. A. Shannon.

Mr. Hughes is the senior member in point of service, having been twice re-elected and is now in his eighth year as director. Mr. Hughes served three years as president, declining re-election this year owing to the pressure of other duties. Mr. Shorrock is serving his second term, now in his fifth year. Mr. Schram is serving his third year. Mr. Guion and Dr. Shannon are new members now serving their first year.

The board holds regularly monthly meetings on the 7th of every month with numerous special meetings and committee conferences. The record shows an average of over five meetings per month for the past two years. The six standing committees, viz: Auditing, buildings and grounds, finance, purchasing, teachers and salaries and text-books and course of study, composed of three directors each, do much of the detail work.

Thirty-eight schools are now established and seven additional sites secured. Five hundred and fifteen teachers are employed, and next year with pending annexations completed, Seattle will have over 50 schools and probably not less than 600 teachers.

There was expended on maintenance account during the last fiscal year $655,686.29, while nearly one-half million dollars additional was expended for new sites, buildings and furniture.

F. F. BUNKER, Asst. Supt. FRANK B. COOPER, Supt. REUBEN JONES, Sec.

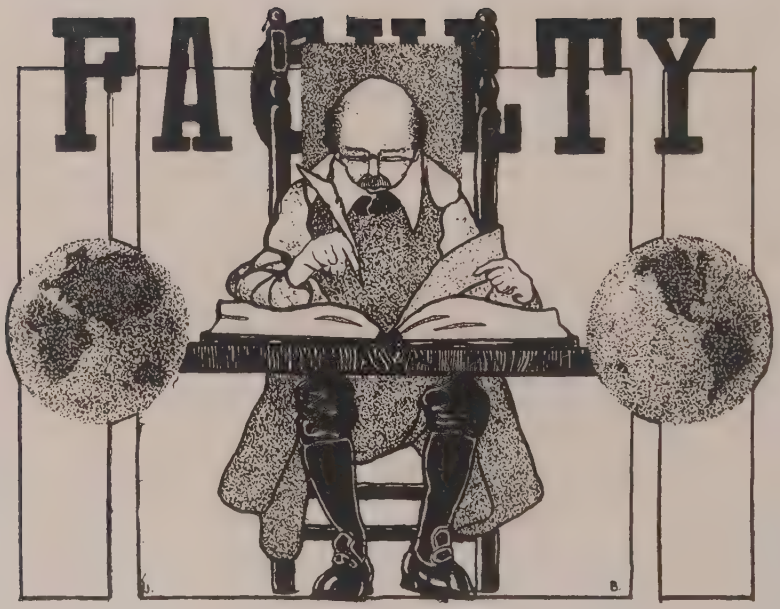
The cost per capita of students for supporting the High School last year was $54.22, and the average per capita for all the schools $32.89.

Statistics barely indicate one phase of the responsibility and the arduous work devolving on the board. Probably very few of the patrons of our schools realize the extent of the services rendered by the Board of School Directors.

Seattle has indeed been very fortunate in continually having the services of gentlemen of such high business and professional standing who have consented to serve the city in this capacity.

Their constant and faithful attention to duty, devoting freely their valuable time, giving patient and exhaustive consideration to every question concerning the welfare of the schools, has been a strong factor in bringing about the present splendid standing of the schools and the high rank of the Seattle High School.

PRINCIPAL WILLIAM F. GEIGER



WILLIAM F. GEIGER, - - - Principal
CHARLES KIRKPATRICK, - - Vice-Principal

Franklin

JAMES E. McKOWN - - - Principal

Faculty

ADAMS, FLORENCE M.
AHNEFELDT, HELEN
BEATTY, MARGARET
BENNETT, LINTON
BIGELOW, ALIDA J.
BUCHANAN, VICTOR
BUTTON, MARY R.
CALVERT, MAUDE H.
CAUGHEY, ELLA J.
COLTON, G. H.
CRAIG, AGNES H.
DEMING, SARA E.
DURHAM, M. E.
DWAN, STEPHEN
FLETCHER, ALBIE
FROST, GORDON B.
GARRETT, JESSIE
GEORGE, LAURA
HAMILTON, WILLIAM
HANQUET, LOUIS C.
HASTINGS, B. C.
HIGGINS, LEROY M.
HILL, ELIZABETH
HUBERT, ANNA
HUNTLEY, FLORA
ILLINGWORTH, JAMES F.
JAMIESON, GERTRUDE E.
JOHNSON, BERTRAND
JOHNSON, NELLIE S.
KEITH, JESSIE
KEITH, JOHN C.
KANAGA, NELLIE

Faculty

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LAY, LUCIA
LEEDHAM, C. M.
LUNG, M. GRACE
LUTHER, OTTO L.
McNABNEY, CHAS.
MELCK, KATHERINE
MILLER, GRACE E.
MILLER, LILLIAN RAY
MOORE, E. H.
MORRISON, ETHELDA
MOWRY, CARRIE B.
MUELLER, OLGA S.
MULHOLLAN, H. W.
O'MEARA, MARY G.
PARKER, ADEL A.
PARKER, ADELLA M.
PEIRCE, JULIA L.
PIPER, MATHILDE J.
POST, EDITH
RAYMOND, RENA B.
ROSGER, EMMA
ROWELL, ELIZABETH
SAUNDERSON, GEORGE W.
SCHOLL, G. W.
SEAGRAVE, MABEL
SHUMWAY, MARY
STERNS, JANE
STOCKLEY, EVA CURTIS
SYDNEY, GEORGIANA S.
WILLARD, DAVID C.
WILSON, GEO. S.

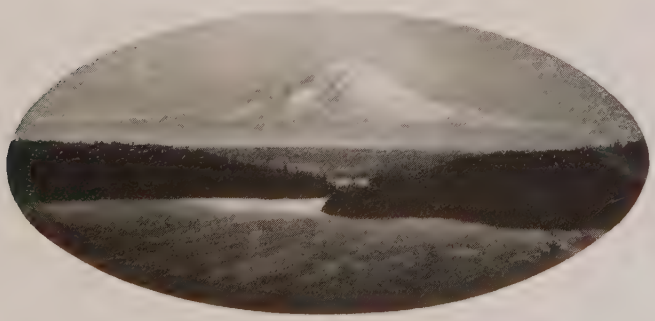
Faculty

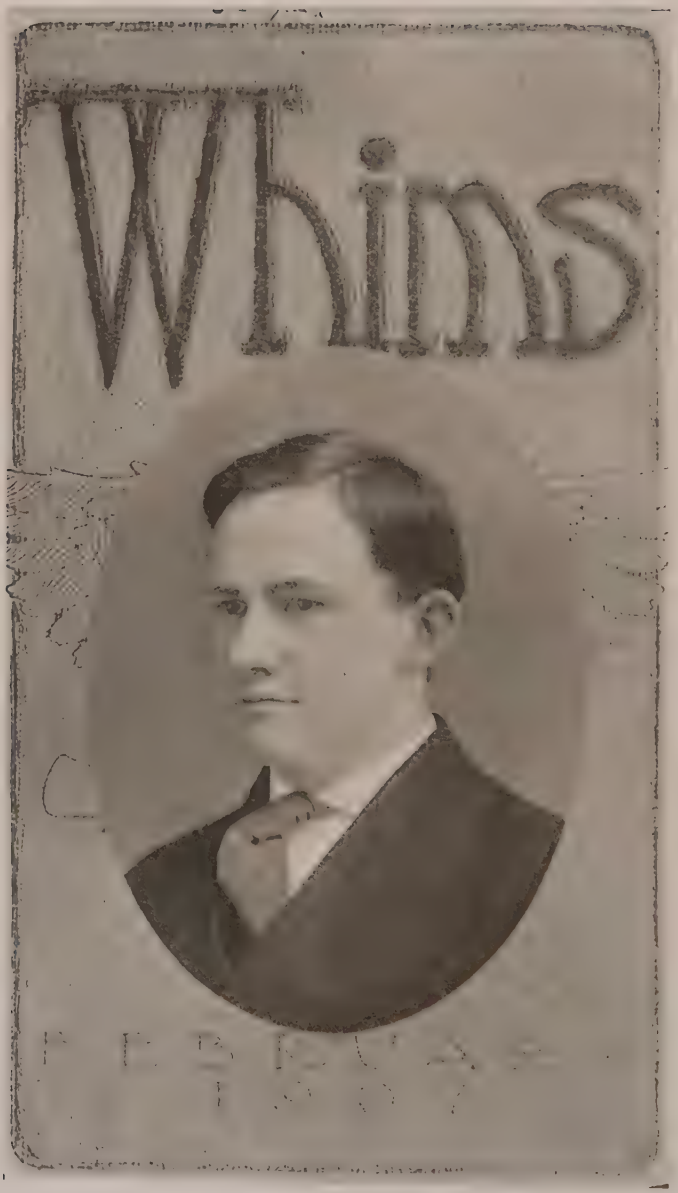
Franklin Building

ANDERSON, ROBERT P.
BLACKBURN, BESS
CHILBERG, MABEL
DELACY, JOHN B.
DEMPSTER, ELVA
DEVILBISS, G. L.
DILL, HENRY T.
DODDS, ALICE
FREEMAN, H. B.
HANNA, INA M.
MANN, FLORENCE
McKOWN, J. E.
OGDEN, CAROLYN
O'HEARN, JULIET
REYNOLDS, CLARA P.
STERLING, KATHARINE
STRATTON, ELLA E.
WILLCOX, ELIZABETH

Editorial

Comes now before you Sealth IV, petitioning your approval and seeking position among its predecessors, both on the shelf and in your opinion. Effort was not directed toward making this the largest annual ever published, but rather the best. Those who have been responsible for its creation believe that they have in a measure succeeded and hope this fact will impress itself upon the reader. Special credit is due the corps of able assistants in the capacity of class and department editors who have contributed in no small degree toward making possible this volume. The editors hereby acknowledge the assistance which has been rendered by the faculty and the students and heartily thank them for the same.





CHARLES MILICE,
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MARGARET COREY, Associate Editor
JOHN BUTLER, Chief Illustrator

ROBERT DAMUS, Asst. Manager
MAX ENOS, Asst. Manager

LAWRENCE CLAYTON, Treasurer
EDWARD LEIGH, Advertising Manager

CHARLES KIRKPATRICK, Faculty Adviser
OLLIE POLSON, Asst. Advertising Mngr.

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GLADYS CLARK, Junior
CHARLOTTE DOREN, Senior
ZILLAH BOWEN, Freshmen
URSULA HUGHES, Sophomore

DONALD EVANS, Cadet
WALTER ANDERSON, Music
IRMA ETSELL, Girls' Athletics
DOROTHY ANDREWS, Debate
MABEL BARBER, Society
EDWARD GIBSON, Exchange
FRED HANSEN, Athletics

Editorials

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ADVERTISING MANAGER.....EDWARD LEIGH
ASST. ADVERTISING MANAGER.....OLLIE POLSON
TREASURER .....LAWRENCE E. CLAYTON
FACULTY ADVISER .....CHARLES KIRKPATRICK

DEPARTMENTS.

Debate—Dorothy Andrews.
Exchange—Edward Gibson.
Music—Walter Anderson.
Cadet—Lieut. Donald H. Evans.
Senior—Charlotte Doren.
Junior—Gladys Clarke.
Society—Mabel Barber.
Athletics—Fred Hansen.
Girls' Athletics—Irma Etsell.
Chief Illustrator—John Butler.
Sophomore—Ursula Hughes.
Freshmen—Zillah Bowen.
Franklin—Marion Thomson.

Whims is published monthly by the students of the Seattle High School.
Subscription 50 cents per year, 10 cents the copy.
Address all matter to Whims, Seattle High School.

SEATTLE, 1909

Whims

One of the foremost of High School enterprises is that of its official organ, "Whims."

Its position in school life is a peculiar one. It is not published in the interests of any one of the many student activities, but rather that there may be a general advancement of all those institutions which have placed Seattle in the front rank of the nation's high schools.

The magazine is one of the oldest fixtures of the school, being established in 1896, and enjoying, with the exception of one year, a continuous publication from then until the present. In that time it has earned for itself an enviable reputation and now commands the respect and credit of the entire community.

Though eminently successful throughout its career, it has been particularly so in its present volume, which has exceeded in size and in some respects, at least, the quality of previous years. This year several new features have been inaugurated and proven highly successful. Perhaps the most noticeable of these is that of the series of letters written especially for "Whims" by the prominent men of the country. With special pride may be pointed out the splendid articles by Mr. Jacob A. Riis, "The First Citizen of New York," Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of the Denver Juvenile Court; Hon. W. J. Bryan and Hon. Geo. B. Cortelyou, Secretary of the Treasury.

The success of the magazine, though largely due to the generous support accorded it by the student body at large, should more particularly be credited to the faithful service rendered it by the staff, the members of which have sacrificed their time and labor to make the paper what it is.

"'Better faithful than famous.' Let all American boys remember and stick to that plan and they will become both in our day, so much does it value the genuine man."

JACOB A. RIIS,
"First Citizen of New York."

This is true patriotism—a good example and loving service, sincerity and enthusiasm for the right.

BEN B. LINDSEY,
Judge, Denver Juvenile Court.

Education is always a blessing in the possession of one who has learned to measure life by what he puts into the world, rather than by what he gets out of the world.

W. J. BRYAN,
Lincoln, Neb.

"As a nation we must press forward unwaveringly toward the goal of wholesome living, both public and private, waging never-ceasing warfare upon corruption in all its forms, insisting upon obedience to law from the highest to the humblest."

GEORGE B. CORTELYOU,
Secretary of the United States Treasury.

A Little Journey to Glacier Bay

One of the most impressive sights that Nature ever presents to travelers is seen where Childs and Miles Glaciers meet on Copper River, Alaska. Our party made the journey to these glaciers in two weeks.

We had spent the summer in Katalla, living in a tiny log cabin on the shore of the Pacific. After some little preparation for this final venture, we left near evening on Wednesday. In our launch were thirteen, counting passengers, Indian guides and crew.

For the first two days bad luck seemed to pursue us.

First a man fell overboard, then a keg of provisions, and finally we were stranded fourteen hours on dreary mud flats.

The third morning, however, we picked up a surveying party, which swelled our number to twenty, and the ill spell was broken.

From this point, as the river is shallow and rapid, we proceeded with canoes. At night the Indians pitched a wigwam in some cozy spot, and we spent the evening singing and telling stories around the camp fire. Then we wrapped up in our blankets to rest.

The fourth day out the scenery became very wild, and we were compelled to walk as much as possible over a blazed trail. There was a great deal of quicksand, and, to make matters worse, the rain came down in torrents, drenching blankets, clothing and provisions.

The river at this point is so rapid that the men had to pull our canoes along the shore with ropes. This made progress slow, but sure.

The canoe containing provisions upset, and the Indians worked hard to recover it. We passed on our way the graves of the only other white women who had ever attempted this journey.

About noon of the fifth day we heard a mighty roaring. This, the guides told us, was from the glaciers throwing off ice. It sounded like a rapid cannonade, and as we rounded the bend one huge piece of ice fell, filling the river.

Words cannot describe the beauties of glaciers to one who has not seen them. They have a grandeur of their own not found elsewhere. In Childs and Miles Glaciers it seems as though Nature had outdone herself.

Running straight into the river on one side is a cliff, five hundred feet high and one mile long, of clear, blue ice. At right angles to this, and running into Glacier Bay, is Miles Glacier, three miles long and three hundred feet high.

Huge showers of ice are constantly falling and crashing into the water, filling it with fantastic icebergs.

The mountains and gorges around are wild and beautiful, and the river rushes in rapids.

On the shore opposite these wonders we camped for four days, making trips on top the glaciers and up the canyons. Our larder was swelled once by a mountain goat, which the Indians killed near by.

We were all sorry to leave, but our homeward journey was interesting. We shot the rapids in seven hours to the spot where our launch met us.

We arrived at Katalla the next day, and were very proud of being the only white women that had ever seen these glaciers.

Next year a railroad will be built from Katalla to the glaciers, and thousands will journey to hear the dash of these great ice fields.

ALICE MAY LYON, '07.

The Senior Class 1907

Naughty-seven Rah! Rah!
Naughty-seven Rah! Rah!
Hoo Rah! Hoo Rah!
Naughty Seven
Naughty Seven
Rah! Rah! Rah!

COLORS

Green and White

CLARENCE KEITH, - President
CHARLOTTE DOREN, V.-Pres.
KATHERINE BIGGS, - Secretary
LETCHER LAMBUTH, Treasurer

OFFICERS OF THE SENIOR CLASS

AINSWORTH, ALICE, "Miladie."
Entered September, 1905, from Minneapolis, Minnesota.

✣ ✣

ANDERSON, ALFRED, "Al."
Entered September, 1903.

✣ ✣

ANDERSON, CLIFFORD WALTER, "Little Boy Blue."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Orchestra; (3) Treasurer Junior Debating Club; (4), President Orchestra; Senior Dramatic Club.

✣ ✣

ATKINSON, JULIET E., "Dewey."
Entered September, 1903.

✣ ✣

ANDREWS, DOROTHY MACOMBER, "Dot."
Entered September, 1904, from Sioux City, Iowa.
(3, 4), Secretary Chorus; (3), Class Secretary; Inter-Class Debating Team; (4), Secretary Musical Association; Treasurer Orchestra; Debating Editor Whims and Annual.

BAIN, AMBER W, "Frankie."
Entered February, 1905, from Blaine High School, Superior, Wisconsin.
(4), Debating Club.

✣ ✣

BAKER, INA ELIZABETH, "Portia."
Entered September, 1903, from Muncie, Indiana.

✣ ✣

BAKER, LULA FAY, "Meg."
Entered September, 1903, from Wenatchee, Wash.
(4), Debating Club.

✣ ✣

BAKER, MATTIE SALOME, "Cordelia."
Entered September, 1903.
(3, 4), Debating Club; (3), Chorus.

✣ ✣

BAKER, VIRGIL O, "Richard Carvel."
Entered September, 1906, from Van Wert, Ohio.
(4), End Man in Minstrels.

BANKS, BERTHA M, "One Heavenly Twin."

Entered September, 1903.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; Debating Association; (1), President Debating Club; Interclass Debating Team; (2), Sophomore Editor Whims; (4), Dramatic Club; President Debating Association.

✣ ✣

BARBER, MARY MABEL, "Miss Moffet."

Entered September, 1903.

(4), Society Editor Whims; Society Editor Sealth.

✣ ✣

BARTO, JOSEPH A, "Trilby."

Entered September, 1903.

(1, 2, 3), Debating Club; Athletic Association; (3), Football Team.

✣ ✣

BASSETT, EUGENIA BAL, "Triangles."

Entered September, 1903.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

✣ ✣

BATCHELLER, WILLIS TRYON, "Mellin's Food Boy."

Entered September, 1903, from Poplar Grove, Ill.

BECKER, LOGAN ANSLEY, "Henry VIII."

Entered February, 1903.
(2), Banjo Club; Cadets; (3), Glee Club; (4), Minstrels.

BIEGERT, FREDA, "Gretchen."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (3), Chorus; (4), Senior Dramatic Club.

BIGGS, KATHERINE, "Lady Babbie."

Entered September, 1903.
(1), Chairman Social Committee; (4), Secretary Senior Class.

BLAKE, BERKELEY, "Daniel Webster."

Entered February, 1903.
1, 2), Interclass Debating Team; (4), Ballard-Seattle Debating Team; Olympia-Seattle Debating Team.

BODWELL, TENNIE A.

Entered September, 1903.
(4), Debating Club.

BOISSEVAIN, MARETT BURRIDGE, "Megaphone."

Entered February, 1903.
(1), Pres. '07 Class; (1, 2), Glee Club; (4), Yell Master; (4), Vice President Senior Dramatic Club; (4), Vice President Senior Debating Club.

✣ ✣

BOOTH, MARY ESTHER, "Please!"

Entered September, 1903.
(2), Girls' Athletic Association.

✣ ✣

BORGSTEDT, CECELIA H, "Ann Boleyn."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Chorus.

✣ ✣

BRAINARD, ELIZABETH ANN, "Betty."

Entered September, 1903.
(4), Treasurer Senior Girls.

✣ ✣

BRETLAND, CHARLES L, "Cholley."

Entered February, 1903.
(1), Cadet Co.; (2), Corporal Cadet Co.; (3), Quartermaster Cadet Co.; (4), Second Lieutenant Cadet Co; (4), Track Team.

BRINCKERHOFF, DANA GILBERT, "John Philip Sousa."

Entered September, 1903.
(2), Orchestra; (3, 4), Manager of Orchestra; (4), Senior Dramatic Club; Senior Debating Club; President and Manager of Musical Association.

✣ ✣

BRINGHURST, HORACE MORTON, "Rouge."

Entered September, 1903.
(2, 3), Debating Club; (3), Athletic Association; (4), Senior Dramatic Club.

✣ ✣

BROOKS, EDITH MOWE, "Sis."

Entered, February, 1904.
(4), '08 Debating Club.

✣ ✣

BROWN, MARGARET CHRISTY, "Cordelia."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3), Debating Club; (3), Chorus; (4), Dramatic Club.

✣ ✣

BUNCH, AGNES, "Pamela,"

Entered February, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

BURTT, NELLIE, "Dolly Madison."
Entered September, 1902.
(3), Girls' Athletic Association.

✣ ✣

BAKER, DOLLY IRENE.
Entered September, 1903.

✣ ✣

BEMENT, FOREST E.
Entered February, 1907, from Walla Walla High School.

✣ ✣

CARLSON, ELMER R., "Sultan of Sulu."
Entered September, 1905, from Los Angeles, California.
(3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Athletic Association; High School Y. M. C. A.

✣ ✣

CARRAHER, IMOGENE JULIA, "Mrs. Prig."
Entered September, 1903.
(3), French Play.

CARRAHER, MORTIMER BYLEE, "Mr. Prig."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Student.

✣ ✣

CARTER, MARJORIE DEAN, "Giggles."
Entered September, 1903.

✣ ✣

CASKEY, EVA L., "Abba."
Entered February, 1904, from Petosky High School.
(3), Librarian and Chorus; (4), Chorus.

✣ ✣

CHALK, VARA EVELYN, "Punch."
Entered September, 1903.
1, 2), Mandolin Club; (3, 4), Debating Club.

✣ ✣

CLARKE, PEARL.
Entered September, 1903.

COGHLAN, WILLIAM S., "Inventive Ike."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Athletic Association.

✣ ✣

COLEMAN, ALICE MILDRED, "Polly Pepper."

Entered September, 1903.

✣ ✣

CONSIDINE, JOHN A., "Consy."

Entered September, 1903.
(1), Debating Club; (1, 2, 3), Cadets; (3), Sergeant; (4), Minstrel Show.

✣ ✣

COREY, MARGARET J., "My Lady Bountiful."

Entered February, 1903.
(3), Junior Debating Club; (4), Chairman Social Committee; Associate Editor "Sealth."

✣ ✣

COX, LOLA L., "The Raven."

Entered September, 1905, from Sunnyside, Washington.
(4), Senior Dramatic Club.

CANFIELD, HENRY A, "Heine."
Entered February, 1902.
(2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (3), Treasurer High School Chorus; Advertising Manager Musical Association.

✣ ✣

CRANE, ROY R., "Mr. Bird."
Entered September, 1904, from Port Townsend High School.

✣ ✣

CUNNINGHAM, RALSTON R., "Bunny."
Entered September, 1903, from Glasgow, Scotland.

✣ ✣

DALL, JEANNETTE MacKENZIE, "Marcella."
Entered February, 1903.

✣ ✣

DAMUS, ROBERT, "Sunny Jim."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

DENNY, EDWARD HAROLD, "Anthony."

Entered September, 1903.
Commencement Program.

✣ ✣

DICK, ANNA LYLE, "My Irish Molly O."

Entered September, 1903.
(4), Chorus; Debating Club.

✣ ✣

DIXON, ELSIE KLORE, "Miss Chatterton."

Entered September, 1903.
(2), Vice President Debating Club; Interclass Debate; Secretary Debating Association; Debating Editor Whims; (4), Vice President Chorus; Debating Club; President Dramatic Club.

✣ ✣

DRAKE, DOROTHY ELLEN, "Dorothy Vernon."

Entered February, 1904.
(2, 3, 4), '08 Debating Club.

✣ ✣

DOREN, CHARLOTTE A., "Mrs. Gummidge."

Entered September, 1904, from Toledo, Ohio.
Olympia-Seattle Interscholastic Debating Team; Junior Editor "Sealth;" (4), Vice President Senior Class; Senior Debating Club; Dramatic Club; Senior Class Editor Whims; Senior Editor "Sealth."

DRUM, BARBARA BINKS, "Binks."

Entered September, 1905, from Olympia, Washington.

(2), Debating Club; (4), Debating Club; Senior Dramatic Club.

✣ ✣

DUCKERING, BERNICE ROLLETT, "Mrs. Gargery."

Entered September, 1903.

(4), Senior Debating Club.

✣ ✣

DUDLEY, WILLIAM LYLE, "Dearie."

Entered September, 1903.

(1), Vice President February '07 Class; Treasurer February '07 Class; Corporal Cadet Corps; (2), Second Sergeant Cadet Corps; First Sergeant Cadet Corps; (3, 4), Captain Cadet Corps.

✣ ✣

EASTY, CAMILLA, "Camille."

Entered September, 1903.

(4), Debating Club.

✣ ✣

ERICKSON, ELSIE, "Shorts No. 1."

Entered September, 1903.

(2, 3, 4), Debating Club; Debating Association; (3, 4), Chorus; (4), Secretary Greek Club; Senior Dramatic Club.

ERICKSON, HILDA KATHERINE, "Sarah Bernhardt."
Entered September, 1903.
(3), Chorus; (3, 4), Debating Club.

✣ ✣

ERNST, LAURA EVA, "Little Eva."
Entered September, 1904, from Zion City, Illinois.
(2, 3, 4), Chorus.

✣ ✣

FAHEY, LAMBERT, "Aetius."
Entered September, 1905, from Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

✣ ✣

FARLEY, B. EUGENE, "Foxy."
Entered September, 1903.
(3), Baseball.

✣ ✣

FAY, DOROTHY WHEATON, "Mrs. Henderson."
Entered September, 1904.
(3), French Play; (2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

FINLEY, MADGE L., "Shorts No. II."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; Debating Association; (3), Chorus; (4), Chorus; Dramatic Club; Greek Club; Secretary of Debating Club.

✣ ✣

FORD, EDNA M., "Madame De Farge."
Entered September, 1903.

✣ ✣

FOSTER, RAYMOND, "Solon."
Entered September, 1905, from Idaho Springs, Colorado.
(4), Glee Club; Chorus.

✣ ✣

DANNER, MARY RAMONA, "Evangeline."
Entered September, 1906, from San Rafael, California.

✣ ✣

FULLER, EMILIE STONE, "Pink."
Entered November, 1903, from Campton, Pennsylvania.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Vice President Senior Dramatic Club.

FURBUSH, ARTHUR, "Mose."

Entered September, 1904, from La Grange, Illinois.

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FURBUSH, EDWIN CHASE, "Teddy Bear."

Entered February, 1904, from La Grange High School, Chicago, Illinois.
(3), Glee Club; (3, 4), Chorus; (3 ,4), Athletic Association; (1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

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FURRY, MABEL G., "Rosa Bonheur."

Entered February, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (3, 4), Athletic Association; (4), Class Basket Ball Team.

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GALLOWAY, FLOYD LAYMAN, "Jeames."

Entered February, 1903.
(3), Glee Club; Chorus; (4), Football Team.

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GARLAND, JENNIE A., "Virginia Carvel."

Entered September, 1903.

GAULT, GEORGIE, "Miss Pranks."
Entered February, 1905, from Central High School, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

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GERRISH, MARION E., "Betsy Munn."
Entered February, 1904, from Central High School, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

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GIBSON, EDWARD, "Mr. Dishart."
Entered September, 1902.
(1), Vice President Class; (4), Exchange and Local Editor Whims and Sealth; (4), Senior Social Committee.

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GLEASON, VILLEROY, JR., "Shakespeare II."
Entered September, 1904, from Central High School, Kansas City, Missouri.
(4), Manager Debating Club; (4), Glee Club.

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GOLDEN, AILENE, "Kitty McQueen."
Entered September, 1903.

GORDON, IRENE HYDORN, "Hi."
Entered September, 1904, from Capitol School, Lincoln, Nebraska.
(2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

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GOULD, LOIS KATE, "Dolly Grey."
Entered September, 1903.

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GRAHAM, BESSIE HELEN, "The Other Heavenly Twin."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (2), Secretary Debating Club; (3), Vice President Debating Club; (4), President Debating Club; Dramatic Club; (3), State Oratorical Contest.

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GREENE, TAYLOR M., "Injun John."
Entered September, 1903.
(2, 3, 4), Cadet.

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GREENFIELD, ANNA E., "Anna Held."
Entered September, 1903.
(3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Dramatic Club.

GREENFIELD, LAURA, "Calve."

Entered September, 1903.
(3), Secretary Debating Club; Chorus; (4), Vice President Debating Club.

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GROUT, ELSIE CUSHMAN, "Mrs. Ruggles."

Entered September, 1905, from Windham High School, Wilimantic, Connecticut.
(3), Girls' Athletic Association; Chorus; (3, 4), Debating Club.

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HADEEN, EDWARD ADOLPH, "Sam'l Todd."

Entered September, 1903.
(3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Athletic Association; Senior Dramatic Club.

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HANNAN, ETHEL ELIZABETH, "Bell Whamond."

Entered September, 1906, from Le Mars, Iowa.
(4), Chorus.

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HANSEN, FREDERIC A., "Hance."

Entered February, 1904.
(1), '08 Debating Club; (3, 4), Athletic Editor Whims; (4), Track Squad; Athletic Editor Sealth.

HARDY, ALLIS ATWOOD, "Eppie."

Entered September, 1905, from Packer Collegiate Institute, Brooklyn, New York. Valedictorian.

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HARRIS, ARTHUR O., "Jammy Josh."

Entered September, 1902.
(4), Washington Oratorical First Prize Contestant.

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HARTMAN, DWIGHT DRYDEN, "Christy Duff."

Entered September, 1903.
(3), Junior "Prom" Committee; Junior-Senior Picnic Committee; (), Manager Minstrel Show; Interlocutor Minstrel Show; (3, 4), Treasurer Athletic Association.

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HASTINGS, CLARA, "Tootsie."

Entered September, 1904, from Butte, Montana.
(1), Chorus; (2), Debating Club.

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HATTREM, AGNES JOSEPHINE, "Lisbeth Fargus."

Entered September, 1902.
(3, 4), Debating Club.

HATTREM, EDNA AGATHE, "Miss McQuhatty."
Entered February, 1903.

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HAYNES, BROADUS, "Muckle Hows."
Entered September, 1903.
(4), Athletic Association.

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HEDGES, RICHARD GLADWIN, "Lord Jeffreys."
Entered September, 1903.

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HEINEMAN, R. ROY, "Heine."
Entered September, 1905, from Saginaw, Michigan.
(3), Sergeant Cadets.

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HENNEKEN, MAUDE CORNELIA, "Duchess of Athole."
Entered September, 1903.
(1), Athletic Association; (3, 4), Debating Club.

HENRY, WINIFRED I., "Wife o' Deeside."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Athletic Association; (1, 2, 3), Class Basket Ball Team; (2), Mandolin Club; School Basket Ball Team; (3), Captain of Class Team; Vice President Girls' Athletic Association; (4), President Girls' Athletic Association.

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HIPKOE, GEORGE A., "Cassius."
Entered November, 1906, from Bellingham High School.

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HOLLINGSWORTH, HAZEL HILL, "Mrs. Cratchit."
Entered September, 1903.
(2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

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HOLMAN, JENNIE, "Belinda Cratchit."
Entered September, 1903.
(2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

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HOLMES, LENNOX, "Jacob Marley."
Entered September, 1902.
(3), Class Track Team; (4), Secretary Athletic Association.

HONNALD, ALICE BESS.
Entered September, 1902.

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HOVEY, ROGER, "Scrooge."
Entered September, 1903.

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HOWARD, GRACE ELIZABETH, "Mrs. Pettifer."
Entered September, 1903.

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HOLCOMB, NETTIE.
Entered September, 1906, from Lincoln, Neb.

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JACKLING, JOHN RICHARD, "Dick."
Entered September, 1903.
(3). Second Team Football.

JEAN, ROSS.
Entered September, 1903.

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JACKSON, BLANCHE GERTRUDE, "Lady Top-Knot."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

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JUDKINS, BLANCHE MABEL, "Aunt Osgood."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

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KEITH, CLARENCE BENJAMIN, "Sir Galahad."
Entered September, 1903.
(1), Vice Pres. and Pres. of Class; Cadet Company; (2), Class Editor for Whims and Sealth; Sec. and Advertising Manager of Glee Club; (3), Class Championship Debating Team; (4), Pres. of Class; Pres. of Athletic Assn.; Olympia-Seattle Debating Team.

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KENYON, CLYDE E., "Doc."
Entered February, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (3, 4), Minstrels; Second Football Team; Senior Dramatic.

KETCHAM, BEN H., "Veni, vidi, vici."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2), Athletic Association; (2, 3, 4), Stage Manager Minstrel Show; (4), Treasurer Senior Dramatic Club.

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KEYES, RUTH MARY, "Emily Lou."
Entered February, 1903.

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KITTILSBY, ALMA OTELIE, "Miss Pinks."
Entered February, 1903.

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KNAPP, RALPH R., "Ben Winthrop."
Entered September, 1903.
(3, 4), Athletic Association; Debating Club; (4), Senior Dramatic Club; Secretary S. H. S. Y. M. C. A.

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LAMBUTH, BENJAMIN LETCHER, "Pretty Boy."
Entered September, 1903.
(1), Debating Club; (2), Cadets; (3), Sergeant Cadets; President Debating Club; (4), Minstrel Show; Class Treasurer; Athletic Association.

LAMPING, ANNA FLORENCE, "Katrina."

Entered September, 1903.

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LARSEN, VIOLET ELNORA, "Countess Czerlaski."

Entered September, 1902.

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LAWRENCE, JAMES CLAYTON, "Robin Adair."

Entered September, 1903.
(3, 4), Debating Club; Chorus; (4), Glee Club.

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LEE, GEORGE OLIN, "Mr. Faux, Senior."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Athletic Association; Debating Club; (3, 4), Glee Club; Chorus.

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LIBBEE, FREDA ALBERTA, "Rharsena."

Entered February, 1905, from Dawson, Nebraska.
(3, 4), Debating Club.

LIND, J. ARTHUR, "Patrick Henry."

Entered February, 1904.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Athletic Association; Debating Club; (4), President Debating Club; Olympia-Seattle Debating Team.

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LINDEN, HELEN MATHILDA, "Venus."

Entered April, 1905, from Clyde, Illinois.

(3, 4), Debating Club.

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LIVERMORE, HAZEL RAY, "Lady Gay."

Entered September, 1901.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Orchestra.

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LIVERMORE, LARK B., "Timothy Jesup."

Entered September, 1903.

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LUBY, MABEL AGNES, "Miss Mayhew."

Entered September, 1904, from Hurley, Wisconsin.

(2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

LUTHER, LAVENA, "Vena."
Entered February, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Orchestra.

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MacDOUGAL, GEORGIA, "Jack."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Girls' Athletic Association; Debating Club.

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MACKIE, GWENALLIAN ALTHEA, "Becky Sharp."
Entered February, 1906, from Osceola, Nebraska.

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MASON, DOROTHY CRAIK, "Martha Cummins."
Entered September, 1904, from Pullman, Washington.

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MATHIES, ERNA GERTRUDE, "Janet."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (3, 4), Chorus.

MAXWELL, PRISCILLA CLARA, "Pris."

Entered February, 1903.

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McCLURG, MABEL H., "Samanthy Ann Ripley."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Clue; (3, 4), Chorus.

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McCONNELL, FRED J., "Oom Paul."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; Athletic Association; (3, 4), Minstrels; Bugler in Cadet Company; (3), Class Treasurer.

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McDONALD, MARY B., "Mrs. Vulcany."

Entered September, 1904, from Notre Dame School, Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

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McKINSTRY, HARRY L., "Hank."

Entered September, 1902.

McLAIN, FRANCELLE MAGDALENE, "E. B. Browning."
Entered September, 1906, from St. Clara College, Sinsinana, Wisconsin.

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MELICK, FLORENCE HAZEL, "Todd."
Entered September, 1905, from Lincoln, Nebraska.

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MEGRATH, VIOLET M., "Meg Merrill."
Entered September, 1903.

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METZGER, BERTHA FRANCES, "Peggy from Paris."
Entered September, 1906, from Walla Walla, Washington.

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MEYER, BERTHA E., "Elizabeth McCrackew."
Entered February, 1903.

MILICE, CHARLES, "The District Attorney."

Entered February, 1903.

(1),Cadet Corps; (2), Corporal Cadet Corps; Class President Feb. '07; (4), Whims Editor-in-Chief; Sealth Editor-in-Chief.

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MILLIKEN, EDWARD J., "Paderewski."

Entered February, 1904.

(4), Glee Club; Chorus.

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MOORE, CLARA, "Madame Patti."

Entered September, 1904, from St. Helen's Hall.

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MUNCASTER, MARY E., "Lovey Mary."

Entered September, 1903.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (3), Girls' Athletic Association; (2, 3, 4), Class Basket Ball Team.

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MUTO, SABURO, "Jiu Jitsu."

Entered September, 1903.

NADEAU, MADELEINE, "Sardine."

Entered February, 1905, from Ann Arbor, Michigan.

(3), Class Basket Ball Team; School Team.

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NELSON, ARTHUR EMIL, "Mr. Berry, Postmaster."

Entered September, 1903.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (3, 4), Glee Club; Chorus; (4), Senior Dramatic Club.

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NOBLE, CLAUDE S., "Mr. Macey."

Entered September, 1903.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (2), Minstrel Show; (4), Dramatic Club; Glee Club; Chorus.

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NORMAN, CHARLES G., "Silent Abe."

Entered September, 1903.

(4), President S. H. S. Y. M. C. A.

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NUNN, HERSCHEL PILLSBURY, "Dunstan Cass."

Entered September, 1903.

(1), Athletic Association; (3, 4), Debating Club.

OSBORNE, SUMNER, "Sir Crackenthorp."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Athletic Association.

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PECK, BESSIE A., "Henrietta Crossman."

Entered September, 1903.
(4), Chorus.

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PETERS, FRANCIS WILLIAM, "Daniel Deronda."

Entered September, 1903.
(1), Director of Banjo Club; (3), Class President; (3-4), Wireless Operator; (4), Chairman Commencement Committee.

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PIERCE, AHIRA EDWIN, "Rev. Joshua Beckwith."

Entered September, 1904, from Shortridge High School, Indianapolis, Indiana.
(2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Minstrels.

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PORTER, HELEN, "Given. Pierce."

Entered February, 1905, from La Moure, North Dakota.
(3, 4), Debating Club.

PRESTON, THERESE M., "Nancy Lammeter."

Entered September, 1903.

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PROVINE, RUSSELL ALBERT, "Moveable Radiator."

Entered September, 1903.
(2, 3), Band; (2, 3, 4), Orchestra; Debating Club; (3), Treasurer Debating Club.

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QUIGLEY, AGNES E., "Portia."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Basket Ball; (3, 4), Class Treasurer.

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RANDELL, RALPH REGINALD, "Regis."

Entered September, 1903.

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RASER, CHARLES IDDINGS, "Rubbers."

Entered September, 1903.
(2), Athletic Association; (4), Minstrel Show.

REEVES, FRANKLYN AUSTIN, "Jacob Tomms."
Entered September, 1903.

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REILEY, MARGARET, "Emma Eames."
Entered September, 1905, from Los Angeles, California.

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REYNOLDS, FLORENCE LUCILE, "Alice of Old Vincennes."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

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RICE, FRANCES, "Minerva."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club.

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RISDON, INEZ, "Maude Adams."
Entered September, 1903.
1, 3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Dramatic Club.

ROBERSON, G. O. REX, "Ole Oleson."

Entered September, 1904, from Port Angeles, Washington.

(4), Glee Club; Minstrels.

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ROBINSON, ELIZABETH LANGLEY, "Innocence."

Entered September, 1903.

(4), Debating Club.

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ROGERS, HAROLD M., "Trumpets."

Entered September, 1903.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club; (2, 3, 4), Orchestra; (3), President of Orchestra; Minstrel Show; Athletic Association; (4), Dramatic Club.

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ROSENCRANS, IDA ELIZABETH, "Maybelle."

Entered December, 1906, from Flathead County High School, Kalispell, Montana.

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ROWE, HAZEL MARIAN, "Grace Belforth."

Entered September, 1905, from Chippewa Falls, Wisconsin.

SCHOFIELD, IRENE ALBERTA.
Entered September, 1903.

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SCHWERT, CHARLENA A., "Tuckery Tucks."
Entered September, 1903.
(2, 3), Debating Club.

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SHEERER, BEULAH M., "Billy."
Entered September, 1903.
(3), Chorus.

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SHELDON, INEZ KENDALL, "Clara Peggotty.
Entered September, 1903.
(3), Debating Association, (3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Senior Dramatic Club.

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SHELTON, MILTON, "Cherub."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Debating Club. (4), Senior Dramatic Club; Athletic Association; S. H. S. Y. M. C. A.; Treasurer '07 Debating Club.

SHERMAN, FLORENCE MAY, "Amelia Ledley."

Entered September, 1905, from Spokane, Washington.
(3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Dramatic Club.

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SKIRLS, ETHEL, "Helen O'Rafferty."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Athletic Association; (4), Senior Dramatic Club.

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SMITH, HAROLD VINCENT, "Mr. Cobb."

Entered September, 1903.
(3), Junior Boys' Editor Whims; (4), President Greek Club; Vice President S. H. S. Y. M. C. A.; Debating Club.

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SMITH, RUTH GENEVIEVE, "Carmen Sylva."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Girls' Athletic Association; (2), Sophomore Basketball Team; (4), Debating Club.

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SPAULDING, PHILIP EDMUNDS, "Kubelik."

Entered February, 1904.
(2, 3, 4), Athletic Association; Track; Baseball.

STAHL, ELEANOR E., "Helen Vere de Vere."

Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Girls' Athletic Association.

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STARK, MARGARET, "Angela."

Entered September, 1903.
(3), Debating Club; (3, 4), Chorus.

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STEVENSON, FRANCES PHILLIPS, "Rosalind."

Entered September, 1903.
(3), Debating Club.

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STEVENSON, HELEN DOUGLASS, "Court Jester."

Entered September, 1903.
(3, 4), Chorus; (4), Dramatic Club.

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STICKNEY, MOLLIE, "Clotilda."

Entered February, 1907, from Chicago, Illinois.

STONE, ETHEL MAE, "Little Dorrett."
Entered September, 1902.
(2, 3, 4), Chorus.

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STOLL, WALTER WILL, "Magni sumus."
Entered September, 1903.
(3), Seattle-Olympia Interscholastic Debating Team; Second Football Team; Junior Editor Whims and Sealth; Business Manager Whims and Sealth; California Relay Team; (4), Track Team.

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STORCH, BESSIE E., "Ethel Barrymore."
Entered September, 1904, from Fullerton, Nebraska.
(3), Athletic Association; (3, 4), Debating Club.

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STUART, PHILIP A., "Achilles."
Entered February, 1903.

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SUTTON, BLANCHE OGLE.
Entered September, 1906, from Mount Sterling, Kentucky.

TATEISHI, JISAEMON, "Sir Galahad."
Entered September, 1905, from Spokane, Washington.

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TAYLOR, FLORENCE LOTHIAN, "Barbara Frietchie."
Team.
Entered February, 1903.
(2), Basketball Team; (3), Basketball Team; (4), Senior Captain Basketball

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TAYLOR, HOWARD HOLBROOKE, "Bud."
Entered October, 1906, from Kansas City, Kansas, High School.
(4), Athletic Association.

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THEDINGA, ELSA LOUISE, "Miss Blushes."
Entered September, 1902.

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THOMASON, ERIC BURDETT, "Berk."
Entered September, 1905, from La Grande, Oregon.
(3, 4), Debating Club; Athletic Association.

THOMASON, MADGE ENID, "Jane Addams."

Entered September, 1906, from La Grande, Oregon.

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THOMSON, ETHEL PHRONZIE, "Pepper."

Entered, September, 1903.

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THOMSON, J. HARRY, "Brick."

Entered, September, 1903.
(3), Track Team; (4), Secretary Athletic Association; Track Manager.

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TREEN, LEWIS A., JR., "Adam."

Entered February, 1903.
(3), Debating Club; Glee Club; (4), President Chorus; Second Football Team; (1, 2, 3, 4), Athletic Association.

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TURNER, EUNICE LEONA, "Judith."

Entered February, 1904.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Chorus.

VINSONHALER, SARA REA, "Agnes Wickfield."

Entered September, 1904, from Maryville, Missouri.

(3), Debating Club; Girls' Athletic Association.

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VAGUE, ELMER EMANUEL, "John D."

Entered May, 1904, from Great Falls, Montana.

(2, 3, 4), Debating Club; Chorus; (3, 4), Glee Club.

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WADDINGHAM, GERTRUDE SCHELL, "Fuzzy."

Entered September, 1903.

(2, 3, 4), Chorus.

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WALD, FREDERICK WILLIAM, "Fred."

Entered September, 1903.

(3 and 4), End Man in Minstrel Show; (1), Basketball Team.

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WANAMAKER, GLADYS LENA, "Marchioness."

Entered September, 1906, from Coupeville, Washington.

WARNER, CHESTER STEWARD, "Ches."

Entered September, 1906, from Colfax, Washington.

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WARREN, ANNA PIXLEE, "Elfreda Dinklespiel."

Entered September, 1903.

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WAY, FLOYD WILLIAM, "The Gentleman from Indiana."

Entered September, 1904, from Port Townsend, Washington.

(2), Cadet Corps; (3), Debating Club; (4), Vice President Debating Association; Debating Club; Dramatic Club;

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WELLS, MAUDE EUPHENIA, "Margaret Dean."

Entered September, 1903.

(4), Librarian of Chorus; Dramatic Club; Program Committee.

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WEST, ETHEL M., "Maggie."

Entered February, 1903.

(1, 2, 3, 4), Girls' Athletic Association.

WILLIAMS, JANE, "Miss Murdstone."
Entered September, 1904, from Tacoma, Washington.
(4), Debating Club; Dramatic Club.

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WILLSON, CATHARINE N., "Patience."
Entered September, 1903.
(1, 2, 3, 4), Girls' Athletic Association.

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WINGFIELD, WALLACE L., "Capt. Baker."
Entered September, 1904, from Marshall, Missouri.
(4), Athletic Association.

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WINKLER, HAZEL GERTRUDE, "Raphael."
Entered September, 1903.

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WISNER, REX RAYMOND, "Rex."
Entered September, 1904, from Toledo, Ohio.

WHEAT, LAURA REGINA, "Patty Endicott."
Entered September, 1905, from Kent, Washington.
(3, 4), Debating Club; (4), Dramatic Club; Chorus.

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WHITHAM, RUTH, "Zenobia."
Entered September, 1903.
(4), Dramatic Club; Debating Club.

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WHITTLESEY, CEDRIC F., "Whit."
Entered September, 1903.
(3), Debating Club; (2, 3, 4), Athletic Association.

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WHITWORTH, SIDNEY E., "Sigsbee."
Entered September, 1903.
(4), S. H. S. Y. M. C. A.

✣ ✣

WILCOX, HORTENSE, "Cheyenne."
Entered September, 1903.

WITZKE, WILLIAM G., "Billy Totton."
Entered September, 1904, from Columbia, Washington.

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WOOSTER, HARRY W., "Sir Jacques."
Entered September, 1903.

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WORL, ERNEST, "Peaches."
Entered September, 1905, from West Seattle, Washington.

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STEWART, HAROLD H., "Manager."
Entered September, 1903, from Spokane High School.
(2), 2nd Football Team; (3), Manager 2nd Football Team; Baseball Team; (4), Manager Football Team.

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FRETWELL, MARTHA FOLSOM, "Fritz."
Entered September, 1906, from Anoka, Minnesota.

BOWMAN, MR. CLAIRE, "Bogus."
Entered September, 1903.
(4), Athletic Association.

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BRENNAN, MARY CONSTANCE, "Con."
Entered September, 1903.

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CALLEY, CHARLES DEANS, "General B."
Entered February, 1904.
(1), Corporal Cadet Co.; (2), Sergeant Cadet Co.; (3, 4), First Lieutenant Cadet Co.

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CLEMENTSON, C. C., "Formulae."
Entered September, 1905, from Port Angeles, Washington.

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COLLINS, ELIZA M.
Entered February, 1903.

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DAVIES, ESTELLA A., "Thelma."
Entered September, 1906, from Georgetown, Washington.

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ELLIOTT, MAY, "Jessica."
Entered February, 1903.

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FORTLOUIS, ELSIE, "Lady Isabel."
Entered February, 1903.

FRATER, JOHN, "Judge Jr."
Entered September, 1902.

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GEORGESON, VALDEMAR LOVETT, "Petit."
Entered September, 1905, from Sitka, Alaska High School.

✣ ✣

HALLOCK, GEORGE OAKLEY, "Larry."
Entered February, 1903.

✣ ✣

HOUGHTON, GORDON, "Grand Pere."
Entered September, 1898.

✣ ✣

KING, GEORGE H., "Mr. Tookey."
Entered September, 1902.

✣ ✣

LINDBERG, ELSIE FRANCES.
Entered September, 1903.

✣ ✣

LIVINGSTON, MARJORY E., "Flossy Morrison."
Entered September, 1906, from Central High School, Minneapolis, Minnesota.

✣ ✣

LUTHER, LAVENA, "Vena."
Entered September, 1902.

✣ ✣

LYON, ALICE MAY, "Miss Avilda."
Entered September, 1903.
(2, 3), Debating Club.

MATTHIAS, ADA ANITA, "Cad."

Entered February, 1905, from Milwaukee, Wisconsin.

✣ ✣

MILLS, GEORGE F., "Caesar."

Entered September, 1904, from Bellingham, Washington.

✣ ✣

MOORE, FLORENCE HARRISON, "Flo."

Entered September, 1902.

✣ ✣

MORRISON, COE ALICE, "Chessy."

Entered September, 1903, from St. Joseph's Academy, St. Paul, Minnesota.

✣ ✣

MURRAY, FORMAN G., "Dominoes."

Entered September, 1906, from Lowell High School, San Francisco.

✣ ✣

REID, MYRTLE MARGARET, "Captain D."

Entered February, 1904, from Tacoma, Washington.

✣ ✣

REYNOLDS, FANNY ESTELLE.

Entered February, 1905, from Holy Names Academy.

RIDLEY, EDWARD R., "Dave Milliken."
Entered September, 1906, from Sumner, Washington.

✣ ✣

SIMS, ETHEL, "Maud Muller."
Entered September, 1905, from White Bear Lake, Minnesota.

✣ ✣

WEST, MABEL CLAIRE, "Aunt Ophelia."
Entered February, 1903.

✣ ✣

WINQUEST, ARTHUR F., "Art."
Entered September, 1903.
(4), Debating Club.

✣ ✣

ZETTLER, HYMAN, "Bill Summers."
Entered February, 1903.
(2, 3, 4), Debating Association.

COMMENCEMENT SPEAKERS

MARGARET COREY
BERKLEY BLAKE
ALLIS HARDY

BERTHA BANKS
CLARENCE KEITH
HAROLD DENNY

Class Honors

Commencement Program

Whereas, Miss Allis Hardy has attained the highest average in scholarship she is awarded the honor of class valedictorian.

Miss Margaret Corey is second in rank and is salutatorian. From the honor roll, chosen by the class are Miss Bertha Banks and Mr. Harold Denny. The faculty chose from the class at large two speakers, who are Mr. Berkely Blake and Mr. Clarence B. Keith.

Roll of Honor

1 ALLIS ATWOOD HARDY

2 MARGARET J. COREY

EDWARD HAROLD DENNY
ELSIE ERICKSON
BERTHA M. BANKS
LOIS KATE GOULD

The Violet

Down by the silver brook winding the meadow through
Deep in its shadow home a deep breathed violet grew,
Nestled its fragile form, unscathed by glare of sun.
Kissed by the wind's soft breath, and soothed with tender song
Crooned by the nestling bird when day's gold thread is spun,
Lost in the peace and calm that stole o'er earth's worn throng.

Gayer the flowers that smiled where sun alone bright, that slung
Trembling to earth as winds whirled by, that danced among
Grasses and leaves with faces fair upheld to view.
But bring when the morning dawns, bring me the violet
Fresh from its dewy bed and robed in Heaven's blue!
The diamond drop thy bosom bears my heart shall not forget.

Bring, when the day is dying, flowers I love so well;
Flowers that speak the words no human lips could tell,
Speak to the soul's unfathomed depths, and touching there
Chords that had else in silence lain; leave trembling on,
Hopes from my land of dreams, when long the violets fair
Are caught to the earth's cold breast and faded, mouldered, gone.

—Bessie Robinson, '07.

With Our Songsters

The Senior students are all "birds." Although it has been found impossible to classify them all, diligent research has succeeded in placing a few species.

Brainerdia Bettinna—A bird of the air flying high; song, a ringing crescendo—Teacher, **Teacher,** Teacher, **Teacher;** sometimes flies earthward with a booming sound; from June to September haunts the water.

Taylorius Howardicuus—Small bird, with quite inconspicuous plumage; cry, at times as though griefstricken; flies near the earth, hovering over quiet waters, most often seen near **Wells.**

Waldus Fredricus—Crown, brown; wings and back, yellowish; note like the tone of a penny trumpet; flight eratic, frequently accompanied by notes of great volume; a permanent resident.

Barberia Mabelia—Frequents upper branches; actions deliberate; song low and soft, uttered slowly, often with pauses, or chuckling tones resembling a giggle—"See me? I'm here."

McConnelus Fredricus—Length 5 ft. 4; bill thin and pointed; movements nervous and active; song, a vigorous, rapid "Get there, get there."

Ainsworthia Alicia—Cheeks red, crown light and fluffy; haunts **Strawberry** patches; migrates from east; always seen with mate.

Kenyonius Clydeus—Note deep; a round heavy little bird; eyes dark and bright, usually seen in the midst of a flock; song, a deep flowing warble.

Livermorus Larkus—Visits us in winter but in summer is found in other regions; when on the ground does not hop, but runs, and when flushed takes to wings with a sharp whistled note; song, simple and unmusical with an effort worthy of better results.

Stolluminus Walterius—Considered songless from a musical standpoint, but has great vocal powers; current opinion is that his call is restricted to crowing.

Lubia Mabellia—Peculiarity of the bird is its song, which is intermittent; notes poured forth in rapid succession, then the performer stops as if in admiration of itself, before resuming.

Keithius Clarenthius—Bird of great importance as leader of a flock; note, a mumbling recitative; haunts **Big**(g) woods; easily attracted by a **Garland** of flowers.

Lambuthius Letchekerius—Length medium; a pretty bird with fair plumage; has a number of admirers; a treasure(r).

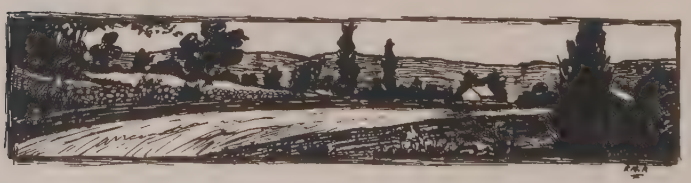
Brinckerhoffii Gilbertrio—Well known by its sweet music; crown marked by tuft of heavy light plumage; leader among musical birds; common name,—lyre bird.

Coxa Lolaia—A member of the raven family; note, a melancholy "nevermore."

Nunnus Herschelii—Haunts low swampy places in search of **Rice**, of which it it very fond.

Greenfieldius Lauraria—An inspired soloist, who perching near its home or flying in broad circles, pours forth a flood of melody; it has an exceedingly attractive song, sweet and varied.

Nelsonius Arthurii—A quiet bird, of dignified demeanor; sings little, and that in a melancholy voice; flies in a sweeping circle, attacking smaller birds. Most commonly seen as though in meditation.



Proudly down the morning sky
When black to red all space begins to turn
The gilded vessel comes sailing nigh
Where lately night's candles ceased to burn.

Too soon the blazing morn to noon gives way
And then we see the sun in all its state
More dazzling tipped with amber rich and gay
Waiting only for night its glory to abate.

Now does Erebus spread his mantle dark
O'er the crimson sky at day's decline
And as at heaven's gate there sang the lark
Here now must end this song of mine.

BETTY BRAINERD

History Notes in Outline

ANCIENT OR FRESHMAN ERA.

I. INROADS OF BARBARIANS.
   (a) Wild untrained people.
   (b) Generally known as Green Race.

II. HABITATION.
   (a) Roving disposition.

III. UNION.
   (a) Lack of union—tribal quarrels.

IV. GENERAL ADVANCEMENT.
   (a) War on neighboring tribes.
   (b) Usually defeated.

V. CLOSE OF PERIOD—AN AGE OF PEACE.

MEDIAEVAL OR SOPHOMORE AND JUNIOR ERA.

I. PERIOD OF GREAT POLITICAL PROGRESS, AND GENERAL ACTIVITY.
   (a) Manufacturing paper wads for ceiling decoration.

II. SCIENTIFIC DEVELOPMENT.
   (a) Physics research.
   (b) Nature study (human and otherwise).

III. SOCIAL DEVELOPMENT.
   (a) New desires for higher pleasure.

(b) Instructions in how to woo.

IV. THE ARTS.

(a) Authors, inspired of vernal breezes, begin work. Famous among these—
(1) Gleason, (2) The Immortal Provine, (3) "Teddy Bear," (4) Laura Wheat.

(b) Painters.
(1) Larsen, (2) Butler, (3) Robinson, (4) Carlson.

(c) Actors.
(1) Kenyon, (2) Brinckerhoff, (3) Andrews and Anderson, (4) Stoll-Enos Co.

V. WAY PAVED FOR FINAL GROWTH OF MODERN PERIOD.

I. Additional Political Growth.
(a) 4th presidential campaign.

VI. MODERN OR SENIOR ERA.

I. Intellectual Development.
(a) Informed on all subjects.
(b) Memorable Asemblies.

II. Dramatic Development.
(a) Saunderson's School of Elecutionary and Executionary Dramatic Art.
(b) Buchanan's "Only Method of Teaching 'Paradise Lost.'" Unlimited assortment of facial contortions in stock for ages, but first introduced under him.

III. Close of Period, welcomed by all. "Future History," found in back pages of this same book.

The Naughty Seven Picnic

'Twas on a summer's day so fair;
All happy and all free from care,
The dear old Naughty Seven Class
Met on the **Greenfields'** waving grass.
Nearby some rippling **Brooks** did flow;
The **Hardy Golden Wheat** did grow,
But **Rice** and **Graham,** strange to say,
Were seen by **Nunn** that very day.
Beneath the trees a table was spread
With **Garland**(s) decked and **Bunch**(es) red
Of flowers, plucked from **Banks** so **Green**
And all was now a merry scene.
The **Bakers** did with each other vie
To make the best of cake and pie;
The **Porter** then the ice cream bore
In bricks, like those in **Mason's** store;
Then here they feast till all declare
They never had been **Fuller.** There
The **Drum** did merrily **Pierce** the air
And drove away all heavy care.
When the **Furbushes** cast their shades
Over the lake, then all the maids
Upon the water took a **Rowe**
Until the sun sank down below
The mountains, **Brown Cranes,** stiff and stark,
Around the **Wells** hovered in the dark.
The stars, little **Winklers** in the sky,
Now **Stoll.** And so the day slipped by.
The merry classmates parted then
With hopes that they might meet again.

OFFICERS SENIOR DRAMATIC CLUB

ELSA DIXON, Pres.
IRENE GORDON, Sec,
EMILIE FULLER, Vice-Pres.
BEN KETCHUM, Treas,

Four years ago the first Senior Dramatic Club was organized by as enthusiastic a body of Seniors as ever entered any project. Since then each Senior class has followed successfully in its predecessor's footsteps, inheriting, as it were, both the constitution and the spirit of the one that went before.

The first meeting of this year brought an enthusiastic attendance, which has continued throughout the semester. Many good programs were rendered, including humorous sketches, dialogues and monologues. The members of the club have been very faithful in giving their services in raising the club to the level it now rests upon. Among those who appeared before the club in somewhat lengthy sketches were Inez Risden, Bertha Banks and Villeroy Gleason.

A number of plays have been read and two were selected for presentation, namely: "Lend Me Five Shillings" and "The Match Box." The leading parts in the first were taken by Miss Dixon and Mr. Provine, while Messrs. Kenyon and Stoll figured as the leading gentlemen with Miss Risden, the lady, in the second.

By this time new stars have appeared in the firmament of High School drama, and our club has ceased to exist except in memory. To you Juniors we bequeath our constitution and the spirit of our club, and to you, Mr. Saunderson, the club tenders its sincerest thanks for your able assistance this year.

AS SEEN BY THE DRAMATIST

"Much ado about nothing."

Elsa Dixon:—That I am modest doth appear in this.

Marritt Boissevain:—He hath a fiery temper, yet fear him not.

Henry Canfield:—Well hast thou earned a hero's praise.

Irene Gordon:—She hath an angel's tresses.

Ben Ketchum:—Methinks I had 'em.

Bessie Graham:—How far that little candle throws its beams.

Anna Greenfield:—Laugh and grow fat like me.

Floyd Way:—He is a great observer, and looks quite through the deeds of men.

Elsie Erickson:—Mislike me not for my complexion.

Bertha Banks:—There wisdom doth abide.

Lola Cox:—Ah! Woe is me! Shall I alone abide?

Madge Finley:—Little but with big feelings.

Villeroy Gleason:—Would he were fatter, but I fear him not.

Florence Sherman:—The truth will out.

Ruth Whitham:—Slow but sure.

Walter Anderson:—I never had to do with wicked spirits.

Gilbert Brinckerhoff:—His suit doth run to dark eyes.

Inez Sheldon, Emily Fuller:—We were two daughters of one race, she was the fairest in the face.

Russel Provine:—With such a partner I flatter myself I would dance till I dropped.

Edward Hadeen:—If it were done, 'tis best 'twere done quickly.

Harold Rogers:—Beauty never passed my way.

Chas. Milice:—Fair speech was his and delicate of phrase.

Horace Bringhurst:—I am as sober as a judge.

Claude Noble:—My love admits no qualifying dross.

Jane Williams:—Prithee, and why so bashful?

Laura Wheat:—Her court was pure, her life serene.

Arthur Nelson:—But he's a man for all that and all that.

Barbara Drum:—Her voice was gentle, soft and low; an excellent thing in woman.

Enid Thomason:—A spinster she shall be.

Clyde Kenyon:—Ay, me, how weak a thing the heart of woman is!

Berkley Blake:—I'd rather be a dog and bay the moon, than such a speaker.

Frieda Biegert:—She hath music in her soul.

Margaret Brown:—Brown, I am not green.

Walter Stoll:—A youth with fascinating beauty crowned.

I Wonder Why

Will some one kindly tell me,
Will some one please explain
Why two lines that are parallel
Must lie in the same plane?
With many books around me,
I know not to this date
Why valence times equivalent
Will give the atmoic weight.

O, won't you come and show me,
For I have thought in vain,
Why ev- and in-volution
Cannot be called the same.
With teachers all around me
Who explain without a flaw
I can't see for the life of me
The meaning of Boyle's Law.

I know the art of fishing
And I can swim a mile,
I've danced the long night hours through
And am well up on style;
With a hundred paddling round me
I'm always picked for best.
But why in the world are lessons so hard
When so easy are all the rest?

—V. Baker, '07.

Seen Through the Keyhole of 307

(A Three Act Comedy)

Anyone desiring to copy will please get leave of Annual Rakers. All infringement will be prosecuted.

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

CLARENCE KEITH ..... *Class President*
CHARLOTTE DOREN ..... *Vice-President*
KATHERINE BIGGS ..... *Secretary*
FLETCHER LAMBUTH, alias "Pretty Boy" ..... *Treasurer*

OTHER CHARACTERS.

Friends of the above—supplied with tops, tin whistles, toy dolls, penny trumpets, pretzels, and ardent sighs for adjournment, to amuse them meanwhile.

SCENE I., ACT I.

(*Enter* CLARENCE KEITH, *adorned with hammer, and pretty girls.*)

MR. KEITH (*hitting physics counter with mallet*).

"The meeting, Sirs, will come to order now,
And if you, Fred, begin to make a row,
I'll boost you out—I think we may begin.
We'll have the minutes of last meeting read,
And during time don't *dare* to ope your head;
We've got to learn a little order here.
(MISS BIGGS *rises with her awful book.*)
You may begin, I guess; I hope, my dear,
You'll finish e'er once more I call for order."

(MISS BIGGS *begins.*)

"The regular monthly business meeting of the class was held on Wednesday afternoon, March 21st——

(*Violent pounding of hammer plus confused giggles from* BETTY BRAINERD.)

CLARENCE KEITH.

"I fear that we must wait a little spell.
This class *will* have its meeting, bear in mind,
If I must hammer here till I am blind.
Miss Biggs, you may proceed—no, no, just wait.
Dwight! please turn your face a-front and keep it straight—
Now, once more, we'll hear from you."

(*Turns towards* MISS BIGGS.)

MISS BIGGS.

Let's see—oh, yes—March 21st—after the report of the secretary was read and accepted, etc., etc.

(*Finishes without further interruption.*)

MR. KEITH (*still frowning*).

"I think I shall commend you, noble sirs,
That you have done so fabulously well!"

(WALTER STOLL'S *kid curlers begin to drop from his hair—giggle from Betty's corner—applause from the gallery.*)

MR. KEITH (*with honeyed accents*).

"The report you all have heard. What dou you say?
Shall we accept it or reject it—Way!!

(*With violent pounding*)

If you are passing pretzels round about,
I'll have you know that I shall shove you out!
It's three o'clock *now* and no business done,
But you'll stay here if need be until one
A. M.—perhaps you may consider that also in light of fun!"

(*Way, abashed, rams pretzel into mouth, and attempts to speak.*)

WAY.

"Mr. President, I'd like to say,
I move,—I mo-o-ove (*pretzels annoying him*) that we (*swallows hard*) accept today
The Secretary's report—which has been read."

(*Seats himself and chokes. Second to motion follows immediately.*)

MR. KEITH.

"Before you all the motion has been made,
And seconded—that we this day accept
Miss Biggs' report. Remarks?
(*None.*)
Then all in favor of accepting this,
Please signify intent by saying 'Aye'."

(*Clamorous yells, similar to those following Moloch's speech in Hades—Paradise Lost.*)

MR. KEITH.

"No old business is there to be discussed,
So now we may proceed to what is new;
Miss Doren at this time will speak to you
Concerning our department in the Sealth."

(MISS DOREN *takes floor.*)

"Mr President, the plan you thus far know,
We *must* have money for to make a show
In our department of the Annual.
We should have many cuts and everything
Should speak of taste, and things that we can't bring
Unless we have some funds.
I think, if I may but suggest the sum,
One hundred fifty dollars would be good,
At least to start upon. You know, last year
The Senior Class did vote but just One Hundred."

HARTMAN, TAYLOR. PIERCE and MCCONNELL *jump up, flourishing their arms.*)

ALL TOGETHER.

"One hundred fifty dollars is too much.
Why, in our treasury there isn't any such
Magnificent amount."

(*In the interval the heavens dispose rain, while an andante virtuoso tap, tap, is heard on the floor; President rises to height of dignity and rubber heels, demanding order; a vicious slam of laboratory bottles from the shelves; pandemonium increases;* MISS DOREN *vanishes in thin air and leaves the four tyrants upon the floor.*)

MR. KEITH (*as room becomes quiet*).

"Kind sirs, this is all out of order—*all*,
All, ALL, I say, you'll get a chance right soon,
If you compose yourself but for a time.
Now you will kindly sit till we have heard
What things Miss Doren did propose to us."

(*Four retreat in silence.*)

"Now, Miss Doren, will you proceed once more?
But I'll advise—please cut it down before
And aft—the time is short and I must homeward flee."

MISS DOREN.

"I have no more to say—I ask but just
One hundred fifty dollars,—that is all,
And Mr. Walter Stoll and Enos there
Can give you facts and figures—I don't care
How many coppers go into that book.
I only wished to give the class a look
At how things stood—just let them see it right,
But they won't stop and quarrel, they want to fight,
And so I shall withdraw this very night."

(*Winslow's Soothing Syrup produced from President's pocket to quiet* MISS DOREN'S *nerves, which are exceedingly unstrung.*)

GIBSON, MCCONNELL, HARTMAN, STOLL, ENOS, *rise at once.*

ALL TOGETHER.

"Mr President, I—I say there—*I* had the floor first,—here, Hartman, get down—Mr. President (*flourishing arms*)—Gibson—get back there—Mr. Pres-*i*-DENT*!!*

BETTY'S *giggle from corner.* G. S. WILSON *heard attempting to force an entrance by means of a battering ram. President ferocious—hammer beating tattoo upon table.*)

CLARENCE KEITH.

Mr. Gibson, please proceed. I——

HARTMAN AND REST.

"Mr. President, *I* had the floor first and——

PRESIDENT.

Mr. Gibson, please proceed.

(*Top whizzes down aisle*—ARTHUR NELSON *after it.*)

MR. GIBSON *finally gets floor.*

"Mr. President, I know this class
Can well afford one hundred fifty dollars,
And so I move that we do vote that much
To such a worthy cause. Why, there can't be
The slightest reason for *not* giving it.
It surely is a cinch that we do want
The best department in the Annual.

(*Gum is emitted from mouth and pasted upon floor.*)

And so again I move you that the class
Vote out one hundred fifty of its dough

(*A second to motion follows*)

Unto the cause our sister represents."

(*Points to* MISS DOREN, *who is recovering from nervous collapse.*)

(*Seats himself.* MR. HARTMAN *jumps to feet.*)

"Mr. President, I move you that we vote a little less.
They can eke out as well if they but will."

(*President and hammer land upon counter.*)

PRESIDENT.

"Mr. Hartman, this is out of order.
A question pends before the house and I
Will hear no more till we do settle this.

(*Hartman fades.*)

The motion has been put before the house
That we vote—how much, Gibson?—
Oh, that noise!

(*More hammering.*)

Gibson, restate your question, for these few
Young women did not understand your view.

(*Gibson restates question, which is put to the house—lost—ensuing noises, clapping, penny trumpets are produced, tin whistles—snoring in rear of room by* CLYDE KENYON, *who has fallen asleep—all these signifying victory for opposition. Applause from gallery.*)

PRESIDENT.

"Now, Mr. Hartman, if you want to speak
You may begin. I trust you'll find a week
Sufficient time your views to thus express."

MR. HARTMAN.

"Most worthy set of thinkers I address,
I urge you ere you do so rash a thing
Consider; items of expense may mean
You'll have no money for your Senior ball!
I could say more—for sure that isn't all,
But call on All Lambuth for his own report
Of class finances, and you may resort
To other measures than you now propose.

(MR. LAMBUTH *called upon for report; he hastens to front of room and trips over wire at end of aisle, entering* PRESIDENT'S *presence headlong—grand flourish of penny trumpets.* KENYON *continues his Doxology from rear of room; giggle from corner and groans from* MISS DOREN, *who, in her desperate condition, disposed of bottle as well as contents.*)

MR. LAMBUTH.

As now the matter stands upon the book,
You all may see with but one hurried look
We have in our tin can I call a bank
Not enough cash so's I could use it as
A rattle for my little brother Hank.
We spent some money—just how much I say
I do forget, I didn't put it on the books that day,
But then I guess I'll try and figure out;
I'm sure 'twill come out square beyond a doubt.
We spent some more next day—I think that, too,
I did forget to add unto my list,
But I shall fix that up all right, you know.
Well, then, the girls, they *never* pay their dues.

(MISS DOREN, *completely revived, rises to feet to interrupt, but is gently forced back by her nurses into her seat; more soothing syrup applied—symptoms grow alarming once more—pulse beating wildly—toy doll produced to engage her attention and occupy mind, which appears too active. In the meantime* MR. LAMBUTH *pursues, oblivious of all.*)

Miss Brainerd *absolutely cannot* get
The girls of this great class to pay up square,

(MISS D. (*aside*). "Oh, I'd like to pull his hair!"

Therefore by actual count we have on hand
Just thirty cents and two mills, I believe.
Now, if you can get out your Annual
On thirty cents and two small mills, I move
That we devote that to the cause spoke of."

(LAMBUTH *retires to rear.* MISS DOREN *rises.*)

MISS DOREN (*in one breath*).

"Mr. President, this is the Senior Class called Naughty Seven, with officers elected for a purpose; and I propose that if the treasurer be entirely incapable of extorting honest dues from honest people who, when they voted dues, intended to be square; if, I repeat, said individual be entirely incapable of performing the duty imposed upon him, that we appoint a necessary assistant. Thirty mills and two cents (*warming up to her subject*) in the class can where at least three hundred and fifty dollars should be reposing, is as outlandishly ridiculous as it betrays indolence upon the part of a certain individual, whose name out of courtesy I shall forbear mentioning!"

(*Desk before speaker shattered by blow from hand.*)

(*Profound silence—additional soothing syrup; symphony orchestra in rear still serenading—pretzels begin passing around once more—4:30 bell.*)

CHAGRINED TREASURER *rises.*

"Mr. President, I move that we
Consider this thing over one whole night
And sleep thereon. Then call a meeting soon—

Suppose we say 2:30 Thursday night.
I'll have my records then; will give you light
On any subject you may chance require."

(*Immediate seconds from all over house, accompanied by tee-hee from corner.*)

PRESIDENT.

"It has been moved and seconded that we,
As members of the class of Naughty Seven,
Adjourn until tomorrow evening,
And come once more to hear the treasurer.
Now, all in favor of this motion here—

(*General rush for door—President's shouts mingled with thumps of hammer—silence.*)

Now, you will leave this hall in solemn mien,
Not fall all over, yelping as you go!
Now, those in favor signify, I say,
By saying 'aye'—one way, yes or no.

(*Chorus of ayes.*)

The meeting is adjourned."

(*Grand march in Indian file—curtain—great applause. Kenyon's continuous orchestra during scene shifting.*)

ACT II.

SCENE, *Assembly Hall—Treasurer surrounded by classmates arguing the recent hold-up of the class meeting.*

FIRST CLASSMATE.

"Caesar's bloody ghost! *Thirty* cents within our treasury,
And I should say *thirty thousand* (more or less) should be.
Now, if you'd fall to work you'd get it all
And no more fuss about it either, hear?
We must have money!" (*Sighs.*)

SECOND CLASSMATE.

"Business ways! Well, we are *all* to blame,
Not only the girls, but boys the same
Have never paid up dues; but this I know
If we assist he'll make it surely go."

LAMBUTH.

"I'll hie me in the morning to my task.
Now bring the money, dubs, I hate to ask
You all the time, you know.
I say, let's go." (*Exeunt.*)

Curtain.

ACT III.—ROOM 307.

(*After Secretary's report, which is so voluminous that it had to be brought in in a cart.*)

PRESIDENT.

"Once more we are assembled here, dear friends."

FROM MEMBER IN REAR.

"Cut it out—make it short—I can't stay late."

(*Hammer and* PRESIDENT *act together calling order.*)

PRESIDENT.

"I will have order! If you wish to go,
Chess! we don't need you! So!!"

(*Dove of peace rests upon angelic Clyde, who is again reposing in Morpheus' arms.*)

PRESIDENT.

"We'll have the Treasurer's report—now, hush!
Hey, you, back there! I tell you dubs,
Keep your mouths shut! or else, please, 23,
If orderly you do not wish to be!"

TREASURER.

"Mr. President:
The funds expended, as I figure out,
Amount to something quite near fifty dollars—or thereabout—
And since the dues have now been coming in
Our bank we have outgrown entirely,
And we must surely have a larger one!
We have there now, I think, two hundred heads,
It may be fifty more—I am not sure,
But, then, that's near enough; I've said my say,
I turn the matter to the class today."

PRESIDENT.

"Mr. Stoll would like to say a word."

(STOLL *produces red bandana with pink stripes from pocket, mops brow and begins.*)

MR. STOLL (*court fool and business manager Annual*).

"I only wish to move you that—we—well—
We—well, you-u see, we-e really *ought* to have
Ah—a—oh, just a little mo-o-re-a-o-of funds!
An-nd I—ah—I—turn to-o-o-o Mr. Enos to state you fac-c-ts 'n-d figures."

(*Seats himself with deliberation;* ENOS *hastens to blackboard.*)

MR. ENOS.

"Dear friends, you know it is the custom here
To publish pictures of the Senior Class
Within the Annual, and verily
It doth cost many money. We do find
That if you gave us what you wished to give
That we could get but just those down to H,
And then no more.
So those whose names begin with 'I' or 'J,'
Clear down to 'Z,' can never be produced.
So think thereon.
Besides, we must have cuts, as you were told;
And these cost money! I have had my spell,
And if you hurry not, I care not where
The book may go—not if it goes to—pieces."

(*Wild applause as* MR. ENOS *retires.*)

(MISS DOREN *appears upon scene once more.*)

MISS DOREN.

"Mr. President, I move we move the class to move to make a move, whereupon we shall have money to do our stunts withal, for verily things are muchly wrong with us.

(*Prose is sometimes used in dramatic poetry during intense speeches per Saunderson.*)

Now I move that one hundred and fifty dollars be appropriated for said use, namely, the publication of the Senior Department of the Seattle High School Year Book; and if said money be not forthcoming I shall once more betake myself to the can of Soothing Syrup."

(*Seconds from all over the house.*)

PRESIDENT.

"It has been moved and seconded, I say,
That we appropriate said money here
To publish our department of the book
That issues forth from press but once a year.
All now in favor of the motion say 'aye.'

(*Grand chorus of "Ayes."*)

And now all those opposed by the same sign
Please signify your opposition.

(*None.*)

It all has carried been and we do now
Devote one hundred fifty dollar bills
Unto the Annual. Is there aught else
To come before the house?

(*None.*)

A motion is in order to adjourn."

(*Motion made, seconded, carried.*)

As class files out PRESIDENT *collapses behind desk;* SECRETARY, *burdened with notes, is borne out on stretcher by kind friends;* TREASURER *is presented with push cart to shove funds in;* VICE-PRESIDENT *reissues, leaning on* MRS. WINSLOW'S *unfailing arm.* KENYON *still walks among the Isles of the Blessed.*)

Curtain.

So verily endeth the comedy, and so did we get our Annual, and verily hath it taken me six weary, patient hours to tell ye this.

Resignation

Upon Life's threshold, waiting, now I stand;
The past is sealed; the days forever gone;
Those hours will chime no more, nor rosy dawn
Smile as when I with blossoms filled my hand.
But somewhere, somewhere; only God doth know;
Somewhere those sacred mem'ries silent lie
Like twilight songs that steal away and die
And leave a sad soul asking where they go.
My heart still lingers o'er those happy hours
And even those of conflict and of pain
Were not too long; less clouds were there than sun.
O, that that Somewhere might but ope her bowers!
One thing is true; the stars steadfast remain
Let me, too, silent, steadfast be as one.

X. Y. Z., '07.

Extract From Herman Hasty's History on Happy Hours at High

"The hot sun beat fiercely upon the battlefield; many of the wounded and dead had been left by the fleeing enemy and had been taken prisoners by the victorious. The good warriors returned to their respective tribes."

And then I turned back page after page to locate these various tribes, and to find out what their names might be. I found that the battle had been fought in June, 1903, by a small band of barbarians, who were wandering from Nowhere to Nowhere, and who had not yet settled themselves, against another tribe who had inhabited this region for a number of years, but had begun to move farther on. The old tribe, because of its age, was called Seniors, and the barbarians were known as Tobefreshmanies.

With this information I turned back to my former place and pursued my reading.

"The old tribe had been defeated and was moving off, and the new race was rapidly settling upon their grounds.

"After a short time these new people began to adopt their neighbors' modes of living, building permanent dwellings and cultivating their fields.

"Tribal chieftains became less and less powerful and finally there uprose a great struggle for an absolute monarchy. Tom Garret, supported by a band of warriors, gained the throne; and during his reign the tribes grew more peaceful, and there was less encroachment upon neighbors. Kings, nobles and commons were compelled to wear a peculiar green head dress that they might be known to other tribes. The king was soon

invited by his neighbors to join a 'Perpetual League of All Tribes,' which is now known as the 'Football Team,' and often accompanied by his bodyguard, he attended battles on the bloody field which we know as the 'Football Field.'

"One of the nobles of the court room rose into power and assumed the king's place; Clarence Keith, the new sovereign, was always held in awe by his people, who looked to his guidance in all things. Toward the close of the reign, he ordered all things to be left behind and his people to move onward.

"When once more they had settled in the new territory, another noble in the king's service, and a favorite of all tribes, sought and gained the royal power. John Considine, the new king, was soon succeeded by Marie Tomek (so called because of her putting to death so many of the nobility by the cruel use of the Tomahawk), the only queen who reigned during the entire history of the race.

"These two rules were filled with war and bloodshed; one most brutal battle occurred shortly after John Considine's ascension to the throne and was called the 'Freshman Cane Rush.' In this Considine's tribes were successful.

"During peaceful interims these sovereigns encouraged sports and games that the older, more advanced races enjoyed, such as 'Track,' 'Debate,' and 'basket ball.'

"The next crown was shared by Arthur Lovell and Frank Peters. Both reigns were of short duration, but were very successful. They were diplomatic sovereigns, both, and it was during their rule that women receiver a higher place in society; having carried away the championship in 'basket ball,' a game which had been growing in favor since the time of the preceding rulers, when it was introduced. Printing, known only in a small way, was at this time greatly developed and the age brought forth many good works. 'Whims' and 'Sealth.' are still studied and enjoyed by students.

"The noble who once before had gained the throne, now again appeared and again gained the royal power. Dignified

by age he was held by all to be a successful ruler. It was during his long reign that oratory held such a high place, and that such orators as Blake and Lind came to the front, and even the king himself was known as a great orator.

"At first peaceful, the later years brought much war and discontent. The tribe had begun to use money as a medium of exchange instead of barter and the public treasury was low; other tribes were threatening war, and there was nothing upon which to depend for support.

"The race had reached its height in social and political development, and now began a rapid decline. During the very last year's fresh hordes poured down from mountainous wastes and harassing the older tribes, war was began.

"And the old race, as they had driven off the race before them, were now too driven off, and likewise they pulled up their stakes and moved on."

Of all the various branches of school enterprise, perhaps none is more interesting or wonderful than that of the Wireless Telegraph Station. The equipment of the office was to a large extent made and installed by the Physics Department. During the past two years, under the able operation of Frank Peters, the delicate and wonderful mechanism which sends and receives messages across miles of intervening space has undergone many improvements, and at present has attained the highest efficiency since its completion. The office, located on the third floor of the south wing, is a small one, every inch of space being occupied by apparatus of strange shapes, which give forth peculiar noises to the uninitiated.

In its early day the system was constructed along simple lines, having an open spark and being without control of the waves. Various improvements in the shape of tuning inductance coils for receiving, variable inductance coils for sending, electrolitic interruptors, condensors, electrolitic detectors and choke coils were installed, making the office an up-to-date one and making possible practical use of it. The air wire was

next given attention, rendering it more valuable by the addition of spark gaps and variable resistances, which greatly increased its efficiency.

Tho a success from its installation, the wireless has been particularly so this year, being enabled to communicate with Bremerton, the government warships and various stations for miles around the Sound. The station is not without practical value, being operated for a time by one of the wireless companies to test its efficiency.

The local station has in a measure been recognized by the United States Navy, in so far that many naval men have visited the office and greatly aided in the construction and setting up of new apparatus.

FOR RATES

AND PARTICULARS

APPLY TO

FRANK PETERS

THIRD FLOOR HIGH SCHOOL, SEATTLE

WE ARE IN DIRECT COMMUNICATION WITH
EVERY STATION IN THE WORLD
THAT WE REACH

The Poets' Corner

Meditation

The tide of time is washing on the sands,
The hollowed cliffs do echo back its roar;
Fond memories float in upon the wave,
The drift-wood of the days that are no more.
And so the fleeting years which we have spent
In sweet communion here, when hand in hand
We toiled the upward road to heights beyond,
Shall drift as mem'ries on the sacred strand
Where we have cast the anchors of our hope.
For now with beck'ning hand the Future calls,
Calls us from out the sunshine of today,
And bids us dwell within her doubtful halls.
We part, on earth perhaps we meet no more,
But mem'ry's golden chain shall bind us fast
With links unrusting, riven true and strong,
To days which soon within the mould'ring past
Shall habitation restful ever find.
And there among the silent, cloistered halls,
Shall flit the phantom of each passing dream
Where shadows play across the lonely walls.
No drift of time shall from our souls erase
The deeply graven mem'ries of today.
A whisper of the restless, roving wind
Shall serve to bear remembrance far away.
An echo borne from out the somber woods
Shall speak in tone our hearts once leaped to hear

And we shall live again these happy days
Where numbered are the names we hold so dear.
The tender flow'ret springing at our feet
Shall bear within its heart a tribute fair
To those whom Death's bright angel called away
To wait at Heaven's gate our coming there.
And when the night with gems has decked the sky,
Our dreams on wings of hope shall upward soar
To that fair land which lies beyond the stars,
Where reunited, we shall part no more.

—Bessie Robinson, '07.

The Full Orbed Moon

The moon is sleeping soft as snow,
  Now in the sway of Autumn's prime,
And tender stars the brighter glow,
  The moon sleeps on as soft as snow.
The south winds whisper as they blow,
  As peals forth mid-night's solemn chime.
Yon moon still sleeps as soft as snow,
  Still held in sway with Autumn's prime.

—Francelle, '07.

WILL

OF THE

SENIOR CLASS OF 1907

We, the Senior Class, of the Washington High School, of the city of Seattle, of the state of Washington, being of unsound mind and memory, do make, publish and declare this to be our last Will and Testament, and we hereby revoke all former wills made by us.

ARTICLE I.

We order and direct that all our just debts, funeral and testamentary expenses be paid by our executors and trustees, hereinafter named, as soon as practicable after our decease.

ARTICLE II.

We give, devise and bequeath as follows:—

First:—To Mr. W. F. Geiger, Principal of the Seattle High School, Seattle, all of the good advice he has ever given us that he may use it for the benefit of the Junior Class.

Second:—To Charles Kirkpatrick, Vice-Principal of the Seattle High School, all of his signatures to notices of class meetings.

Third:—To Miss Brace, the clerk of the Seattle High School, all of the low grades she ever recorded for us.

ARTICLE III.

We give, devise and bequeath as follows:

First:—To Mr. J. C. Keith, all of our "Advanced Algebras."

Second:—To Mr. D. C. Wilson, all of our beloved "Vergils" and "Latin Prose Books."

Third:—To Mr. Saunderson, Mr. Buchanan and Miss Lung, all of the "Paradise (we have) Lost" (?). Also all of the original thoughts we have expressed in our orations.

Fourth:—To the Senior Roll Teachers, the privilege to scold the Seniors next year harder than they have us.

Fifth:—To the Janitors of the Senior Rolls, all the waste paper left in our desks.

Sixth:—To Miss Rowell, a bed-couch for the use of future sleeping History students.

ARTICLE IV.

We give, devise and bequeath as follows:

First:—To the Junior Class, all books not otherwise bequeathed; our seats in assembly; our kind teachers; our lockers; all special privileges held by us; and last but not least the privilege of being "grave and reverend Seniors."

Second:—To the Sophomores, more room for their heads.

Third:—To the Freshmen, some of our store of knowledge to fill the empty space in their mental vacuums.

Fourth:—To the will-be-Freshmen, a can of green paint and the privilege of riding in the elevator.

ARTICLE V.

First:—Irene Gordon hereby bequeaths Walter Stoll to Miss Zillah Bowen.

Second:—Max Enos hereby bequeaths, as the joint property of Mr. Walter Anderson and Mr. Gilbert Brinkerhoff, Miss Dorothy Andrews.

Third:—We hereby bequeath to each of the Twins a teacher's certificate.

Fourth:—We hereby bequeath to Russell Provine an ice-box with which to keep cool.

Fifth:—Tessie Preston hereby bequeaths Kiesling Thayer to Miss Edna Tibbetts.

Sixth:—Betty Brainerd hereby bequeaths her giggle to Miss Anna Denny.

Seventh:—We hereby bequeath Spencer Bushnell to Miss Agnes Budden.

Eighth:—We hereby bequeath to Mr. Lewis Treen and Mr. Lyle Dudley a life interest in Miss Eva Caskey and Miss Myrtle Reid respectively.

ARTICLE VI.

We hereby constitute and appoint Mr. Wm. F. Geiger and the Junior Class as our executors and trustees, without bonds, of this our last Will and Testament, to carry all of the provisions of the same into effect.

In witness whereof we have hereunto subscribed our name this **1st** day of April, nineteen hundred and seven.

THE SENIOR CLASS OF 1907.

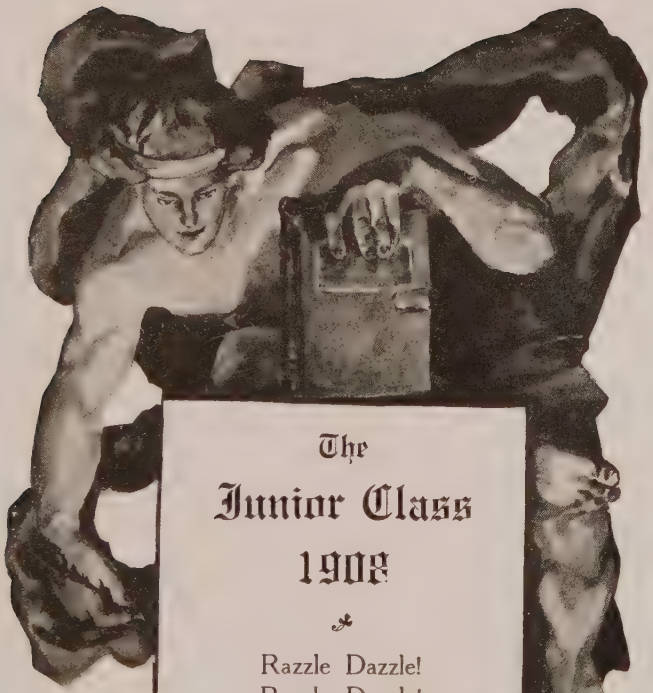
Subscribed by the testator in the presence of each of us, and at the same time declared by them to us to be their last Will and Testament, and therefore we, at the request of the testators in their presence and in the presence of each other sign our names hereto as witness this **1st** day of **April,** 1907.

JOSH BILLINGS, 000 Nowhere Street,
Somewhere Town.

HAPPY HOOLIGAN, 23 Skidoo Boulevard,
Seat City.
B. B. D., '07.

The aforesaid document purporting to be the last will and testament of the Senior Class of 1907 is in open court on this 20th day of June, 1907, admitted to probate.

ADELLA M. PARKER,
Judge Superior Court,
Department No. "23"



The Junior Class 1908

Razzle Dazzle!
Razzle Dazzle!
Sis Boom Ah
Naughty Eight
Naughty Eight
Rah! Rah! Rah!

COLORS

Blue and White

ANDREW PRICE, - President
LIDIE HERREN, - Vice-President
ED. BALLINGER, - Secretary
JESSE BOWLES, - Treasurer

OFFICERS JUNIOR CLASS

ANDREW PRICE, President

LIDIE HERREN, Vice-President ED. BALLINGER, Secretary

JESSE BOWLES, Treasurer

Editorial

As we recall the incidents of the past eventful year, we cannot help but acknowledge that it has been very enjoyable, and also very successful. In all of our undertakings we have "made good."

We feel it impossible to give a good history of the class in so limited a space. In fact, if we wished to tell all the incidents and events of our Junior Year, we should be obliged to fill columns.

In debating we have excelled during this past year, as we usually do. The members have worked hard, and have succeeded in making the club one of the best. Among other interesting club events was the Mock Trial, which shows that we have members who have decided oratorical ability.

Our class has the great good fortune of possessing the best athletes in the school, and that is saying a great deal, for all the High School Athletes are of the highest order. Four of the Basket Ball boys belong to our class. Many of the Football boys and members of the Track Team are enrolled with the class of "Naughty Eight."

The Junior girls have also turned out well, and, although they did not succeed in winning any scheduled Basket Ball game, they showed that they knew a few things about the game. Next year they will undoubtedly show up better when it comes to making scores.

Although the class, as a whole, has not had many social functions, yet there have been several dances given by clubs composed chiefly of the Juniors.

The Junior Prom was, however, certainly the biggest social event of the year.

May we enjoy as happy and as successful a year when we are Seniors, as we have enjoyed as Juniors. So, a pleasant vacation to all, and may each one be at school next year to answer to the roll call.

NO LONGER THE
PROPERTY OF
SEATTLE PUBLIC LIBRARY

A Sonnet

Sweet eyes of Gray! Twin stars, whose gentle light
  Dims every orb which any other sings,
  And doth illume for me the page that brings
Divinest Happiness, if read aright;
Be with me always, for my life is Night
  Without thy Star-shine. Not with Kings
  Would I change places, when Unspoken Things
From thee make all this gray old World seem bright.
Let those who will gaze in the Universe,
  Striving to read Life's hidden secret there—
  Naught doth await them but a load of care;
  But I gaze far into thy depths and see
  Enough of Heaven here on Earth for me,
I'll take my chance for Better or for Worse.

Seeing Seattle High School

"Here you are, ladies and gentlemen—right here; greatest trip of a lifetime, all through the Seattle High School. Takes you through the Assembly, investigates Whims office, and explains the yellow slip mystery, besides many other sights, both interesting and instructive. Step this way, please.

"No, madam, that crowd of girls at the curb down there does not indicate that an accident has occurred. In the center of that mob stands 'our friend with the rolly eyes,' or 'Bud, of motor car fame.' This is his first year here, but his popularity is so great that the cadets are thinking of lynching him, as the girls prefer automobiling to watching a drill.

"The boys lounging on the steps are the pride of S. H. S.—the football team; and the young lady running up the walk with the airy-fairy-princess stride is the pride of the football team.

"The yellow papers you see in the hands of the children filing out the doors are not vaccination certificates—merely gentle reminders to the Freshmen that their teachers love them as much as ever.

"See the girl just inside the entrance with the melting eyes and the 'empress-out-of-a-job' air? Although she is only a Freshman, the number of hearts she has succeeded in smashing would turn a senior belle green with envy.

"This is room 113. Note the expression of abject misery and hopelessness on the faces of the pupils within. This room has had the effect of dampening the ardor of more aspiring Sophomores than any other place in the building, besides the lunch room and the 'inside office.'

"This wing is known as 'Freshman Alley,' and the corre-

sponding wing at the other end of the building is called 'February Dump.'

"120, The Nursery, is noted for its ability in notebook work and dried-up mythology.

"Tell the little boy back there that the water faucets along the hall are a delusion and a snare. No one has known water to run from there since the school was built.

"We will now go upstairs. Pick up carefully any scrap of paper, pie or pencil shaving that you may see. The school is trying to save janitors' bills.

"The algebra teacher coming towards us is the idol of Freshmen hearts, but he prefers Junior girls. The boy gesticulating wildly over there is rehearsing his speech for the Debating Society tonight. The nifty-looking chap at the door of 221 is Jack-with-the-unpronounceable-name, and has a reputation for being the most finished spooner in school.

"This is room 219. Hamilton makes a dandy chaperone, and the fellows are not allowed to flirt with any but the best-looking girls.

"The uproar which you hear around the corner is the 'Sophomore Terror' trying to get a glimpse of 'Mr. Batch' without the rest of Room 213 seeing her.

"The group of sweet young things over by 211 are waiting with expectant faces for Mr. Luther to come in his daily quest of Miss Parker.

"This is the notorious Whims office. Observe the explosive air of the editor-in-chief. Do not be frightened, ma'am; he's harmless. That mien is a base deception, adopted as a protection from the girls of 210. This office is the place where they hand out monthly society notes and a bundle of three-year-old jokes. Whims is so very whimsical that all the other High School papers have stopped trying to keep up with it.

"Are you able to climb another flight of stairs? The Faculty will install elevators and ponies as soon as the Sophomores can determine the length of the flagpole without the aid of a measuring stick.

"Ah! Here we are!

"This, madam, is the part of the building where the physics and chemistry students come each day with melancholy and careworn countenances. Observe that, although the bell has rung and most pupils are joyfully wending their way to other classes, this end of the building preserves the atmosphere of a tomb. Alas! the unfortunates imprisoned in these rooms must devote still another period, manfully endeavoring to follow the wanderings of their instructor in regions unknown to them. The boy coming up the stairs is the wealthiest chap in school—Ten Million.

"The room corresponding with this at the other end of the building is Room 318. It is the home of Literary Quaker Oats—the smile that won't come off. The teacher presiding up there can perform many unpleasant duties while smiling—such as signing yellow slips, putting down zeros, and so forth.

"No, my dear sir, the group of girls coming up are **not** discussing the railroad question, nor child labor, nor the next presidential campaign. They are Juniors, deciding what they will wear to the Senior ball, and agreeing that Charlie's hair is too sweet for words, and that Warren is a perfect dear.

"Why don't we mention the Seniors? My dear young lady, don't you know that nobody knows anything about Seniors unless he is a Senior himself? It is a very mysterious honor, and means anyone with a four years' standing at High School. Why, you wouldn't know a Senior if you saw one—you might take him for a Freshman, they're so meek. Second childhood, you know.

"Be careful when you enter the Assembly—you might be called upon to make a speech. The boys at the other end are not trying to create a stampede—just electing a football captain.

"The man on the platform is the principal and general-in-chief of this small republic. This is his third year in office, and the school has never been so successfully managed before.

"This ends the tour, ladies and gentlemen. Pass out to the right—the front aisles going first.

"After all, it's a mighty fine school—in fact, you couldn't find a better one. All ready now—join the boys in a good old Osky—wow-wow for the best school on the Coast."

"TEDDY," '08.

To a Pussy Willow

O, thou wee, dainty, downy, modest thing!
How didst thou know, when all about lay dead,
The far-off sun would smile upon thy head?
What clear, sweet voice did through the forest ring,
But, softly creeping from thy cozy bed,
Thou takest thy place here without dread;
So doing thy small service to thy King.

May we such simple trust and courage find,
To do our part,—if need be, lead the way,—
When e'er we hear that Voice borne on the wind—
As thou dost brighten all the dreary day,
May we so cheer some weary heart or mind,
As we glad tidings bring.—For this we pray.

M. L. C., '08.

Cupid

"Cu-u-pid-d! Oh-h, Cu-u-pi**d-d-d!** We'll be late!" wailed a fair-haired girl, with more vehemence than seemed possible for one of her size.

"Coming, my dear, so don't get excited," came the answer in a merry voice, as its owner ran lightly down the broad stairs and cast herself impetuously upon her friend.

"Do hurry, Cupid," begged she of the light hair, carefully righting her hat, which had been pushed at an unbecoming angle by the force of their embrace. "You know what Miss Burton said yesterday when we were late."

"Oh, bother Bedelia Burton! Horrid old thing! Who cares for her, anyhow, with her specs and her lectures on how Juniors are expected to behave? Well, come on, I'm ready. Wasn't it killing the way she— Now, **where** is my—oh, here it is! Well, I guess I've everything, so come along," and with a bang of the front door the two departed for school.

They certainly made a good pair, for both were slender, both were pretty, and, need it be added, both were Juniors. There the similarity ended. Helen Palmer was light, while Virginia Baxter, called Cupid because of her numerous love affairs, both in school and out of it, possessed brown eyes and an abundance of dark hair.

"Gracious me! It's nine already, Helen, and we're not half there yet," exclaimed Virginia, as they passed a small drug store, stopping only to glance at the clock.

"Mercy, let's walk faster," suggested the practical Helen, quickening her pace.

Arriving at school quarter of an hour later and perceiving no one about the building, Virginia vehemently exclaimed, "Look here, Helen, I'm going to cut!"

"Oh, don't do that, Cupid. You'll only get into more trouble," Helen remonstrated.

"I can't possibly," drawled her companion, with a slow smile. "Dad said I couldn't have that ring for my birthday if I got into any more trouble at school. Didn't Bedelia Burton, B. A., inform me yesterday that I had only been tardy five times in eight days? Didn't she also remark that Dad should be informed of the next time I was late this week? Well, I'm going to cut. Come on, we'll go canoeing and have a fine tme."

"Oh, Cupid, I'd love to, but I can't. Latin exam. today, and, goodness knows, I need every bit of credit I can get if I'm going to pass Cicero," replied Helen, with a frown at the thought.

"How beastly! No way of making it up?"

Helen slowly shook her head. "No, Cupid, I can't go. Oh, tempt me not, lest I prove weak and yield. Wish me joy, dear one, for we must part. Ah, 'tis a bitter thought. Farewell, beloved," and, sighing tragically, she entered the building, leaving her friend seated on the steps, undecided what to do.

A heavy step sounded on the pavement, and, glancing quickly up, Cupid perceived a cheerful masculine countenance.

"Hello, Billy. Skipping?" she called.

"Yep. Just going down town, when I saw you. Come on; let's celebrate together."

"Where?"

"Oh, anywhere," he replied, with a vague motion of both hands.

"Canoeing?"

"Sure."

"Billy, you're a dear. Come on," and Cupid arose with alacrity.

Some time later a canoe nosed its way over the peaceful waters of Lake Washington. It was lazily propelled by a

broad-shouldered youth, who was absorbed in the contemplation of his companion's hair.

So they half drifted for some time. Finally, Cupid broke the silence. "Oh, Billy," she exclaimed, "let's go down to that little island."

"Sure," responded Billy, as he set about accomplishing the feat, which was easier said than done, for the island was quite a ways off and a wind was rising.

When within a short distance of the shore a playful gust of wind, stronger than its companions, picked up Cupid's hat from her lap and deposited on the water near by. Billy made a grab for it at the same time Cupid did, and the result was that both followed the hat into the water. Luckily the island was near, and they soon reached it.

"M-mercy, but it's c-cold," remarked Virginia, as she tried to wring some of the water from her skirts.

"Yes, and look at that blamed canoe," growled Billy, as he surveyed the boat, floating peacefully bottom side up. "I'd like to know how we're going to get home. You'll catch your death of cold."

"I wonder if any one lives on this desert island. Shades of C-crusoe! We will be it if they don't," ejaculated Cupid, with chattering teeth. "Come on, Billy; let's explore."

And explore they did for the next half hour or more. The island was larger than it appeared to be. They finally spied a small house, which they found was occupied by a farmer.

"Wall," he said slowly, "mebbe a boat'll stop here to-night and mebbe not. Yer kin never count on them pesky boats, nohow."

"Isn't there any way of flagging one?" demanded Billy, in desperation.

"Wall, mebbe yer kin. I dunno," he replied, after a moment's reflection.

Let's get out of this," muttered Billy, and followed by a very forlorn Cupid, he started in another direc-

tion. At the next farm house they had better luck. Yes, a boat passed at five o'clock, and would stop, if signalled. It would take them to Heath's Landing, and from there they could get a car for town. Yes, they could dry themselves and get something to eat there. Cupid detested salt pork and fried potatoes, but nothing else being in sight, she managed to eat a little.

"Oh, Billy," she exclaimed when, after dinner, they were making more explorations, "who ever thought we'd get into such a scrape when we cut school this morning! Did you see how funny that woman looked at us? She doesn't believe our story. I wonder what she thinks we are?"

"Probably a couple of fools to be canoeing in such weather. Just listen to the wind," her companion growled.

"Now, don't be horrid, Billy. How did I know it was going to blow like this? It was lovely when we started."

"Oh, pshaw, Virginia, you're no more to blame than I," fibbed Billy gallantly. "Let's go and see what time it is. My watch has stopped."

The afternoon slowly wore away, and finally the boat came. Two subdued young people boarded her, and only went as far as Heath's Landing. From there they took a car for town.

"No, Billy," said Cupid, decidedly, as they neared her domicile, "you can't come any further. Yes, you may come tomorrow night, but I'm going to sneak in and get into some respectable clothes before I see Dad. So, good-bye, and thanks awfully for the—rather exciting day."

Cupid went quickly up the front stairs and was searching for her key when the door opened, and a portly gentleman almost walked into her.

"Virginia!" exclaimed that gentleman, when his mind grasped the fact that this disheveled person was his daughter, "where have you been now?"

"Oh, Dad," gasped Cupid, "how you frightened me."

Then she added under her breath, "Well, it's good-bye to the ring."

"Come into the library and explain yourself," sternly commanded the irate parent.

"Yes, sir," meekly answered Cupid in a very frightened voice. Mr. Baxter had spoken like that to her but twice before in her life, and it boded no good to the offender.

That Mr. Baxter was displeased was obvious, and Cupid was on the verge of tears as the confession progressed.

"And, Dad, a horrid woman took us for a runaway pair. I heard her tell a man so that was with her. It was awful, and I was so embarrassed, and—and—and Billy was a dear," she concluded lamely.

The idea of his daughter and one of her best friends being mistaken for a runaway couple was too much for Mr. Baxter's sense of humor. He laughed heartily, and Cupid joined in, with a relieved feeling. She knew very well that when her father laughed at her scrapes he forgave her. It was a close escape, but the day was saved, and she knew that the ring would be hers.

FLORENCE HARPER, '08.

Cash Boy!

Who gathers up the hard-earned cash
  Of all the worthy Juniors?
Who will we have for Treasurer
  When we are noble seniors?
Who chases you all 'round the school
  To wring from you the class due?
Who is it cries out, "Here, ten cents!"—
  No, he will never pass you.
He comes around just once a month
  And says, "Give me your money!"
When you are broke, and can't "dig up"—
  It's far from being funny.
He finds you, if you hide or not,
  E'en though you be a hustler.
He gets the money, Worthy Chump!
  This Jesse Bowles, the Rustler.

C. AVERY ANDRUS.

Through High School

When first he comes with awkward grace,
A simple and a timid face,
Of troubles not a single trace,
A Freshman!

Next year he wears a knowing smile,
He knows it all in a knowing style,
Of yellow slips he gets a pile,
A Sophomore!

A heart quite light and mind quite free,
With all thoughts for festivity,
No matter if he gets a P,
A Junior!

A stately manner then he bears,
(E'en tho' bent down with many cares),
And is as prosperous as he dares,
A Senior!

MARIAN RADFORD, '08.

Just A Little

Just a little Freshman,
Just a little pie,
Just a little funeral,
Slowly passing by.
Just a little tombstone,
Just a line which saith,
Just above the martyr's grave,
"He died a pie-ous death."

The Civil Engineer

Here's to the Civil Engineer,
  And the life that he does follow,
O'er mountains steep, through canyons deep,
  To camp in the lonely hollow.

Then it's up with the sun to the high ridge top,
  Then down again to the valley.
List to the ring of the axman's axe,
  And hark to the chainman's tally!

Then it's O! for the clear-cut mountain peaks,
  And the laughing mountain streams;
The Civil Engineer for me,
  The life of my boyhood's dreams.

LYNN WHITHAM.

You may break, you may shatter
  Man's heart, if you will;
But it always is good for
  Another break still.

Favorite Songs

"Why Don't You Try?" Ralph Emmons.
"I'm Wearing My Heart Away for You," E. Tibbitts.
"Sing Me to Sleep," Andrew Price.
"Coax Me," Ruth Christensen.
"You Can't Guess Who Flirted With Me," Oda Devine.
"Alice, Where Art Thou Going?" Harold Lewis.
"Billy's Very Good to Me," Leah Miller.
"Time Enough," Dean Ballard.
"I'm Waitin' for Mah Man," Gladys Hayes.
"Sweet Anna," Mort Carraher.
"I Must Have Been a-Dreamin'," Victor Rabel.
"Forgotten," Roscoe Pike.
"Rip Van Winkle Was a Lucky Man," Ten Million.
"Waiting at the Church," Harry Burke.
"What Color Eyes Do You Like Best?" C. Mullen.
"Can't You See I'm Lonely," Eloise Newlands.
"Nobody," Brailey Gish.
"Come Back, Kathleen," Otto Keefe.
"Not Because Your Hair Is Curly," L. Bradner.
"Sweethearts in Every Town," E. Meacham.

A Dream

I stood alone upon a wharf, gazing far across the waters, idly noting the three ships in the distance. "What could these ships be? Who their passengers? Where their port?" These were the questions that filled my mind, as I slowly raised my field glasses and focused them on the ship in the lead.

She was a large white craft, with well-filled sails. At the top of her mast floated a red banner, bearing the numerals '05 in white. The decks, I noted, were crowded with a restless throng, and everything betokened activity. In turn, I focused my glasses on the second and third ships, to find them each a repetition of the first, except that the second had a blue banner floating from her mast, with the numerals '06 in red, and the third floated a green banner, with the numerals '07 in white. '05—'06—'07. What could it mean? What was this body of water? As though my questions had been asked aloud, a voice answered:

"'Tis the Sea of Knowledge. The ships are on exploring expeditions."

Startled, I looked about me to see who my informant was, as I had been sure that I was alone.

At the far end of the wharf, idly leaning on a pile and puffing away contentedly at an old corncob pipe, was an aged skipper. He was of medium height, broad shouldered and heavy set. His face was round and full, with ruddy cheeks; his eyes were gray as steel, deep set and piercing. His thick white hair was thrown into relief by his black rubber coat and sou'wester; his huge boots seemed to extend to his hips.

The old skipper smiled kindly and motioned me towards him.

"Thou art puzzled, my child?"

"Yea," I replied, wondering at the softness of his voice.

"Question me. I will answer," said he.

"Then, what are the ships in the distance?" I replied.

"They are the Senior, Junior and Sophomore expeditions of the Seattle High School."

"What is the meaning of '05, '06, and '07?"

"'Tis the year in which each expedition will end."

"When will there be another expedition?"

"Now, my child, look, there is the ship," said he, and, turning around, I followed the direction of his finger, and saw another ship the exact counterpart of the other three, but from its mast there floated no banner.

"Where is its banner?"

"That will be added later, my child. Do you wish to sail?"

"Aye. But must it be four years ere the trip is o'er?"

"Yea, four years."

"Will it be for pleasure?"

"Nay, hard, bitter work."

"The recompense?"

"Knowledge."

"And after that?"

"The mastery of a ship, Life, and the open sea!"

"Then, must I go alone?"

"Aye, alone. Each must go alone."

"Shall we meet again?"

"Perhaps in life—perhaps in death. Art thou willing to go?"

"Yea, I will go."

Almost immediately I was aboard the ship, already crowded with a motley throng. The white sails were spreading in the steady breeze as I cast my eyes upward and beheld a blue banner, with the numerals '08 in white floating from the mast.

Simultaneously my companions beheld it, and from our throats burst the first cry of—

Razzle Dazzle,
Razzle Dazzle,
Sis—boom—ah!

Naughty eight, naughty eight,
Rah, Rah, Rah!

Once again I glanced up at the glorious insignia whose meaning now meant so much to me, and then back at the old skipper, as the ship pulled out. Smiling, he leaned forward and exclaimed:

"Remember, child! Knowledge, Life, and—"

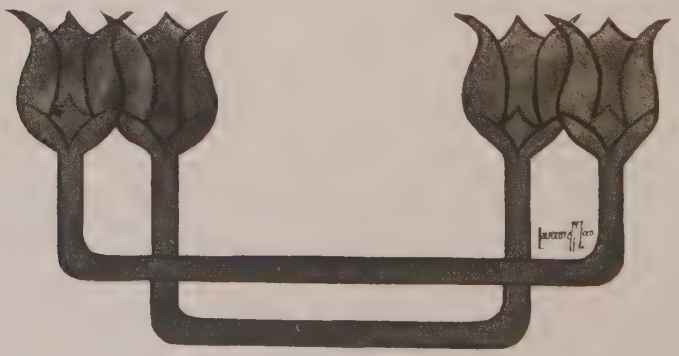
The final words were lost in the noise of churning water, but I leaned far forward and cried:

"Your name! Your name! Who are you?"

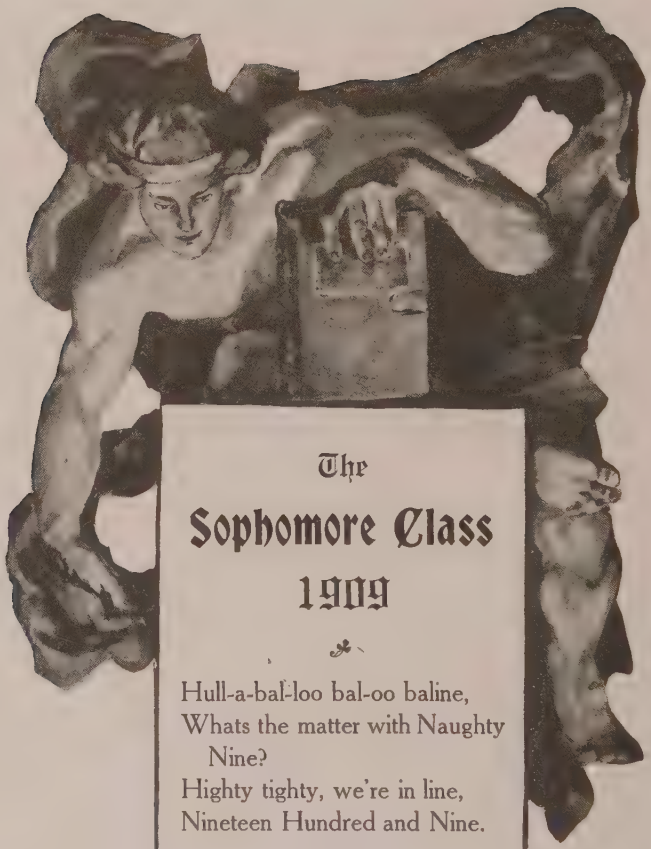
The lips moved. I leaned still further forward in my eagerness to hear, straining every nerve, and—awoke!

I lay a long time awake, thinking of the identity of the skipper and what the dream might have been had I slept on. Was he, the skipper, Knowledge or Experience, that he sailed not with us? And will we see him when our trip is o'er? Will we ever see him again? Each must decide this for himself.

LENORE HARKER, '08



1899



The

Sophomore Class

1909

Hull-a-bal-loo bal-oo baline,
Whats the matter with Naughty Nine?
Highty tighty, we're in line,
Nineteen Hundred and Nine.

COLORS
Crimson and White

PHILIP WALLER, President
BEN PALMER, Vice-President
EARL HAUK, Secretary
GLADYS MADIGAN, Treasurer

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS

SOPHOMORE CLASS

BERTHA M. SHAHAN

"Girls, please do work hard tonight. It's our last practice before the game!" The captain's voice was pleading. "We must win, girls. We can't let them defeat us this time, for they're Seniors now and its our last chance to play them."

"Of course, we must win," chimed in Polly. "They've won from us in football, and they've won from us in debate, but we girls are not going to let them get ahead of us in basket ball. So there!"

"No sir-r-e-e-e," chorused the girls.

"Here we'll meet them!

"Here we'll defeat them!"

So they settled down to a long, hard practice, each giving and taking suggestions in all good part, for they were determined to win and wanted the very best team possible. The 1900's and their own class, the '01's, had always been at war. Class spirit ran high and there was always wild rejoicing whenever a victory was gained by either side. When they were only green, little Freshmen, they had succeeded in defeating the Sophomores. Then the next year the 1900's, as Juniors, had held the class championship. And now, this year, when the Seniors semed to be getting the best of the other contests the girls were to meet them once more, and oh, how they longed to win, and to take some of the conceit out of their upperclassmen.

The day of the practice was Wednesday, and the game was to come off Saturday evening. All week the art class of the

BETTY

High School had been kept busy making posters for the game, and Thursday morning enthusiastic Betty posed for the last set of posters. After school the girls met for a chat.

"I wish the game were tonight," said Nell. "I feel just like beating those cocky Seniors."

"So do I," joined in Polly.

"Well, I'm sure I don't." All looked up in surprise. Was this their Betty who spoke so indifferently?

"Oh girls, I'm so tired," she hastened to explain. "I feel so queer. There sems to be nothing special the matter with me, except that I just feel bad all over!"

"Oh, don't worry, Betty dear," Polly comforted. "You'll be all right tomorrow."

But the next morning when Betty awoke and started to hop out of bed in her usual, lively way, she fell back upon the pillows with a cry of pain. How her muscles ached! How it hurt her to move even a very little! What could have caused it all? She had not practiced any harder than usual. Then a smile slowly came to her lips.

"That posing, of course! What a goose I was!"

So Captain Betty was forced to stay in bed, surrounded by hot-water bags. The girls came in after school. "What if I cannot play?" groaned Betty. "What if I cannot even see the game? Oh girls! Its dreadful!" And her face was wet with tears. But by Saturday morning, after careful doctoring. Betty was up once more and when evening came she was as lively as ever. The girls danced around her while Polly hugged her like a bear. Oh, what a narrow escape it had been!

"Line up," called the referee.

Oh, how exciting, waiting for the signal, while the Seniors yelled one steady, pounding yell; and their own class answered with its

"Kitcha! Kitcha! Kotcha! Kun!
Naughty One! Naughty One!"

They felt so exalted and yet so humble, too, frightened and yet ready to fight till the last.

The whistle sounded! "Paly!" was the signal.

The Senior centre hit the ball and sent it right into the hands of the Senior forward. It was the easiest goal chance, and the forward took it, smiling. In! No? Missed! But the team was scared—so near in the first half-minute. Polly caught the ball as it came down, passing it quickly to Betty, who got it at the jump, but who sat softly down upon the floor with a turned ankle.

"Take out time," called the referee.

The girls helped Betty to her feet. She limped off the field. Such a little sprain, but would it not be dangerous for her to continue playing? Oh, she must play if it were at all possible. Even with a sprained ankle she could do better than the sub who must go in if she did not play—the sub who had never seen a great game before, and was even now flying to pieces with nervousness.

But the coach was prepared for accidents. Leading Betty to the dressing room, she hastily unwrapped a package in which were—what do you think? A bottle of liniment and an ankle brace! Oh, how lucky! Kneeling, she bathed the injured ankle, laced up the brace, and had just replaced the stocking and gym shoe when one of the girls came in to say that the five minutes was nearly up and the crowd was growing impatient. Betty stood up. She took a step forward. The coach watched her anxiously. "No, it doesn't hurt if I don't bear all my weight upon it. I am going to risk it."

But the girls were downcast. Wasn't it enough to take the heart right out of a team to have its captain and best player injured in the first minute? They must not let her work too hard, or she might again hurt her ankle and sustain a more serious injury. Polly took Betty's place, Betty took position of forward with Nell, and the other forward was sent to fill Polly's position as guard. The whistle blew. Playing began. The ball came flying toward Betty. She caught it cleverly; then to save her ankle she had to take a step. Foul! The

Senior centre took the ball in the coolest way, stepped to the line, aimed, and sent it sailing into the basket. One to nothing in three minutes! Betty hid her face.

The ball was again sent up at centre. Nell caught it, but threw wildly; Polly fumbled; the Seniors made a lively pass, a clever catch; their forward had the ball. The guard jumped to block her, but slipped down. A basket! Three to nothing! Then more nervous playing and another basket for the Seniors! Five to nothing.

"Time!"

The girls were worn out plunging about in that reckless manner and could hardly gasp as they left the field. The second half opened, and once more Betty was at her old position as centre to play her steady, all-round game; and she put her whole heart into it. The liniment had again been used during the intermission. And her ankle, the injury of which had not proved to be so serious as was at first supposed, now bothered her very little.

The girls knew that the championship was all the world to Betty, who had toiled for it week after week through the long winter. For it, she had sacrificed rest, leisure, fun. No football captain could take his defeat harder than she would hers. How she started to play that second half—backing up everyone's moves, jumping in to offset everyone's blunders, never trying to do any "grand-stand" acts herself, but playing for the game always! And her spirit seemed to be catching, for in a few minutes the team was moving like clockwork. The girls got the ball down at their own goal and kept it there.

There was Betty with her teeth set and her eyes half shut, leaping, doubling, passing. There was Nell, smiling that dangerous "look-out there" smile of hers, making impossible catches, taking unheard of chances for the goal. There was Polly everywhere the ball was. And there was no amazement, only rejoicing, when Betty made a wonderful pass to Nell, and Nell sent the ball right over her guard's head into the

basket. Five to two! Well, they weren't white-washed! And when Polly threw the ball hard to Betty and she, without chancing the throw to Nell, let it go for the basket, the girls murmured, "of course!" as it slipped gently over the rim. Four to five!

"Foul on the Seniors for hugging!" called the referee.

Betty took the ball. She stood at the line and aimed—her eyes narrowed to slits. The ball fell squarely into the basket! A tie! Five to five! The boys had been calling out at the tops of their voices their class yells and had been making the rafters of the old Armory ring with their shouting. But now the din speedily increased till it was as the roar of deafening thunder. But the game was now nearly over! Only two more minutes to play! Could they make another goal? Oh, they must do it! Then Betty was on her feet and Nell beside her. Nell had seen the timekeeper. She spoke out loud. "Put it in, Betty! Quick! You can!" Betty's back was to the goal; she had no time to turn—she just swung sidewise, shot her arms out over her head, leaped till it looked like she were going up like a rocket, and pitched forward into Nell's arms! The ball settled into the net! The next moment the whistle sounded. The game was over; they had won—seven to five! The championship was theirs! It was luck, of course, but only players like Betty have such luck. The people screamed as they arose in a body. The boys rushed onto the field, throwing their caps into the air. The girls were taking turns hugging her.

"Betty, you won the game!" cried Nell.

"You're the best girl that ever lived," gurgled Polly. And together the girls all chorused—"Oh Betty! You're a dear!"

Adapted with apologies to Longfellow and the Originator by Howard S. Worrell.

I.

Under a spreading blacksmith sign,
The village blacksmith sat:
He heard the chuf-chuf-chuf and said,
"Where is my business at?
The road is full of horseless things,
And likes and such as that."

II.

The smith was deeply in the dumps:
Ah! that was plain to see.
His wink eye winked a knowing wink
Up at the chestnut tree;
And then he said, "These horseless things
Have put a horse on me."

III.

And thru his crisp and curly hair
His sinewy hand he ran.
Says he, "I'll get some different tools,
As well as any man—
I'll mend a punctured rubber tire—
I'll charge whate'er I can."

IV.

Week in, week out from morn till night,
His bellows blow no fires,
Instead it feeds a rubber tube
That blows up rubber tires.
He has a tank of gasoline
And cement, tapes and wires.

V.

And children coming home from school
Rubber in at the open door,
They rubber at the rubber tube
A'rubbering round the floor.
They rubber at the rubber smith,
Who rubbers tires that's tore.

VI.

He can't go Sunday to the church,
For that's his busy day.
Some city chauffeurs in the lurch,
And here is work and pay.
The chauffeur buys some gasoline
And chuf-chufs on his way.

VII.

Repairing and pumping and mending,
  Onward thru life he goes,
Each morning sees some tire break,
  Each evening sees it close,
Something mended, something done,
  Puts money in his clothes.

VIII.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
  On the lesson I'll meditate,
All must at times get different tools,
  This world will never wait;
If we would live the strenuous life,
  We must keep up to date.

A Modern Novel

CHAPTER I.

The prettiest girl you ever saw.

CHAPTER II.

A young man interviews her pa.

CHAPTER III.

A wedding grand, without a flaw.

CHAPTER IV.

An oath, a tear, a lot of jaw.

CHAPTER V.

I am going back to ma.

CHAPTER VI.

Her maiden name restored by law.

Evening

From out my western window,
When the evening twilight stills,
I look on a range of mountains,
High lofty sunlit hills.

In the even's light of amber,
'Mid a silence that ever thrills,
I gaze controlled by the iris tones
Of those beautiful sunlit hills.

As I watch the gray o'ercomes the rose,
A mist o'er the mountain chills:
And the sun again has gone to rest,
Behind those dear loved hills.

I turn away with a murmured "Amen"
For the day, tho' gone, that fills
My life with new aim by its wondrous death,
O'er those glory-crowned sunlit hills.

I was born again to life's struggles and strife,
And with Auteau strength I may cope
Till I reach the lofty tops serene
Of those sunlit hills of hope.

Tho' oft in deepest shadows
In sorrow and fear I may grope,
The day will close with its radiant beams
From the sunlit hills of hope.

MARGARET SMITH

The Lighter Side of Life

Read now the tale of twenty cents,
A man, a maid demure:
A hot, dry day, an awful thirst—
They seek an ice cream store.

Up comes the waitress with the smile
Which practice long has taught her:
The maid says: "A chop suey, please."
He takes—a glass of water.

'Twas eleven o'clock and he started to go
And his hat he nervously fingered,
And they stood in the hall—Mary Jane and her beau,
And he lingered and lingered and lingered.

And he lingered and lingered and lingered and lingered
And lingered and lingered and lingered
And he lingered and lingered and lingered and lingered
While his hat he nervously fingered.

Something Different

Border troubles—Matching the wall paper.
Unwelcome settlers—Those who offer ten cents on the dollar.
A rousing time—Just before breakfast.
A sign of spring—To let.
The path of duty—Thru the custom house.
How to get along in the world—Walk.
An optical delusion—A glass eye.
The speaker of the house—The phonograph.
"Two for assent"—A bridal couple.
A stare-case—A telescope.

"Why cannot a deaf man be legally convicted?"

"Because it is unlawful to convict a man without a hearing."

"Well, Johnny, you've got a lump on your head. Have you been fighting again?"

"Fightin'? Not me!"

"But somebody struck you?"

"Nobody struck me, I wasn't fighting at all. It was an accident."

"An accident!"

"Yes, I was sittin' on Tommy Scanlan and I forgot to hold his feet."

"See here, mister," said a lad of seven summers, who was driven up a tree by a dog, "If you don't take that dog away, I'll eat up all your apples."

Everywhere

He kissed her on the balcony,
He kissed her on the stairs,
He kissed her on the hassock,
When she went to say her prayers,
He kissed her on the parlor cars
When she went away on trips,
But he never could get sand enough
To kiss her on the lips.

Which?

Which is a woman's choice, a homeless man or a manless home?

Which is more desirable, a jokeless life or a lifeless joke?

Which is more agreeable, a talkless woman or a womanless talk?

Which would you rather be, a beauless girl or a girlless beau?

Which is the more dreadful to contemplate, a Bostonless bean or a beanless Boston?

Which is most lonely, a husbandless wife or a wifeless husband?

Which is preferable, a painless death or a deathless pain?

SOPHOMORE FOOTBALL TEAM

'09 Athletics

Seldom in the history of inter-class athletics has a class been as successful in all branches as has been the class of 1909. Each class at some time or another, wins some particular event, but it remained for the class of '09 to make a record of victories.

The athletic season opened with the first cane-rush, Sept. 24, in which struggle, the Freshmen were victorious by a score of 17 to 12. Rgiht here is where the Sophomore class spirit sprang to the rescue. As a result of this spirit '09 won the rushes held on Sept. 26 and 28, by scores of 20 to 13 and 19 to 11, respectively.

Next in order came the famous 1909-1910 football game, held at Lincoln Park. Coached by Mr. Hamilton, and with Jack Suydam as captain and Harold Hartman as manager, the team defeated the Freshies in a great and glorious struggle, by the score of 13 to 0. In recognition of the good work, King Bros. presented to the team a trophy in the shape of a large banner.

The greatest credit is due the Girls' Basket Ball Team, with Ursula Hughes for captain and Miss Seagrave as coach, this plucky, fast team defeated the Seniors by a score of 12 to 8, the Freshmen by a score of 22 to 4, and finally defeated Franklin '09 by 16 to 6.

It is perhaps worthy of mention, that through all their victories, the Sophomores have not allowed themselves to become "swell-heads," and Mr. Geiger even complimented the class on this point.

Schedule

Cane Rushes

September 24	'09—12	'10—17
September 26	'09—20	'10—13
September 28	'09—19	'10—11
Total	51	41

Foot Ball

Capt., JACK SUYDAM.

1909—13 1910—0

Basket Ball

Capt., URSULA HUGHES

	1909—12		1907—8
	1909—22		1910—4
Feb. 16	1909—16	Franklin Sophs	6

The Class of Naughty Nine

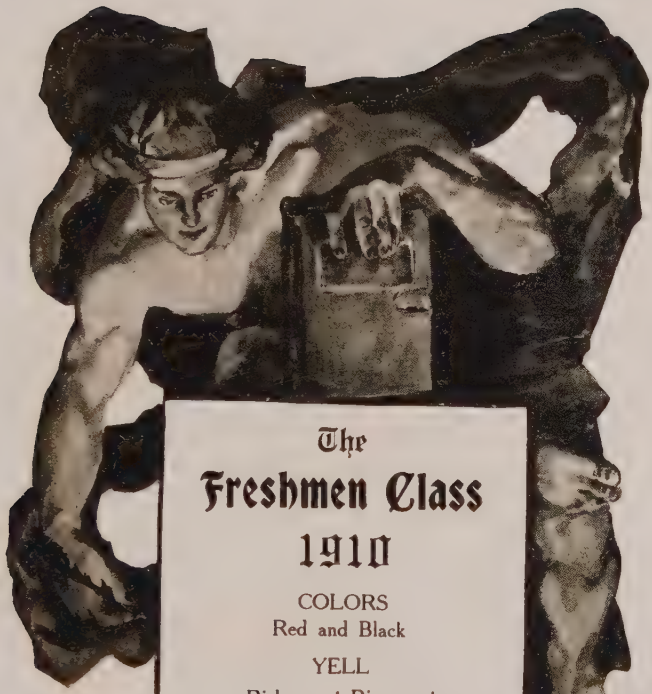
There was a class came to this school
A class not very small,
And since it came, it made a name,
That has surpassed them all.

In athletics, we are all in line,
Our Football Team is great
And as to the two big cane-rushes
We've never met our fate.

Then let us turn to Basket Ball,
For as the time progresses,
We'll see the girls of the naught nine team
All sporting their big S's.

Tho' oft we hear about the school
"Its simply naught-nine luck,"
But we know this to be untrue,
It is the '09 pluck.

ETHEL EVANS.



The Freshmen Class 1910

COLORS
Red and Black

YELL

Ricka raca! Rica raca!
Ziss Bang Boom
Clear Away! Clear Away!
Give Us Room.
Are we in it? Well I guess,
Naughty Ten, Naughty Ten
S. H. S.

Officers First Semester

KENETH WINSOR, President
ALICE EATON, Vice-President
FRANCES GREEN, Secretary
RALPH CASEY, Treasurer

Officers Second Semester

JOHN BOVINGDON, President
ALICE EATON, Vice-President
ARTHUR ELSWORTH, Secy
GEORGE HUEUI, Treasurer

FRESHMEN CLASS

FRESHMEN CLASS OFFICERS

JOHN BOVINGDON
ALICE EATON
ARTHUR ELLSWORTH
KENNETH WINSOR
FRANCES GREEN
RALPH CASEY

In February of 1906 was begun what is now known as the class of 1910. This class labored under a disadvantage from the beginning, being separated the first semester by the departure of those taking the College Preparatory Course to the Summit, and later, in September, by the opening of the Franklin High School, thus making it very difficult for the members to become acquainted with one another. But the way in which the class has worked, not for its separate division, but for the good of the class as a whole, and the fact that no more rivalry existed than to make the schools put forth their best efforts, is to be highly commended.

Our first disappointment was the loss of the cane rush and later the football game, but the great success which we have scored in debating, having one of our members on the interscholastic debating team, and winning the debate between the Sophomores and Freshmen, has redeemed our lack of victory in athletics.

The social side of the class was well represented in the large number present and in the enthusiasm displayed at the Freshman party; also at smaller entertainments given by the different rooms.

The excellent management of the class is proved by the success of everything undertaken by it. Even the enormous expense entailed in giving the Freshman party was ably handled and the class officers deserve nothing but the highest praise.

Now we are leaving the delightful experiences of Freshmen and entering the lofty realm of the Sophomores. Let us hope that one year from now we will have as creditable a record to show for the glorious class of 1910 as we have at present.

So let us say "Farewell" to the good old Freshman days, when so much was excused on the plea of being Freshmen, and let us begin our Sophomorehood with the resolve to eclipse all records made hitherto by the pupils of the S. H. S.

Misfortunes of Our Circus

BY JESSIE BENJAMIN

"Well, you see," said Billy, as he settled himself at the feet of the young man who had called to see his (Billy's) sister; "you see, our circus didn't turn out very well. In the first place it was all Jack Morris' fault, because he was such a pig and would do all the finest stunts," and here Billy stopped to see if the young man was listening. Finding that he was, he resumed.

"We were goin' to hold it in 'Chub' Wiggins' big woodshed at first, but Chub's mother said that she wasn't going to have her woodshed all pulled to pieces, and she drove us out. That shed was just a dandy place to have a show, because it was so big. When we found it couldn't be had, I asked Pa if he'd let us use our barn, and I guess he remembered when he used to play circus, so he said we could.

"We built a platform at one end and made a big pen out of one of the stalls for our animals."

"So you had animals, did you?" inquired the young man.

"Of course we had animals! What do you think a circus would be without animals?" replied Billy in a withering tone of voice.

"I should remark that we had animals! We had Chub's guinea-pigs and his old blind badger, that's pretty near dead, and Jack's bantam hens and rooster and his white mice. The other boys all brought stuff to decorate with, paint, cloth or any old thing. I brought old Spotty, the cat, and Don, our dog, and my Indian clothes.

"Jack's rats caused the first trouble. He had ten of them, when one day we were rehearsing and the plagued old things

gnawed their way out of the pasteboard box he brought them in and got away. We found all of them but one, and then Jack got mad and said he wasn't goin' to be in the old circus, anyway. We finally coaxed him to come back, because he was one of the stars, and gave him all of the best acts to do to make up for his rat.

"Everything went all right, except when we thought we'd lost Spotty for good, until the day of our circus. All the kids in the neighborhood were there, and about an hour too early. So we let 'em in and commenced early, too.

"Jack went on the stage first and did his 'human wheel' act. He did it all right, but not as good as I can, and then the other fellows did their turns, down till it came to mine. I was to dance an Indian war dance, and my uncle had sent me the duds and I looked swell! Jack and I had pretty near a fight over who was to do this act. I won out and Jack was sore about it. I was just in the middle of my first dance, standing on my head, when there came the awfullest yowling, growling and sqeaking you ever heard in your life!

"It seemed to come from the animal pen, and I rushed over there, along with the rest of the audience, to see what on earth was the matter.

"All the cages had been opened and the animals put all together into the big pen. The cat started for the rats and the dog for the guinea-pigs, and such a mess you never saw!

"I'll always believe Jack did that just for meanness. Of course, after that we couldn't go on, because all the animals escaped and the audience went chasing after them. Jack got his revenge, if that's what he wanted, but you just wait!" and Billy's expressive countenance looked volumes.

"Here comes sister. I'll guess I'll go," he added, as he saw his sister raise her eyebrows meaningly.

"Oh, that boy! You must have been quite bored with him," he heard her exclaim, as she got down beside the young man in the hammock.

A High School Glossary

History—A subject in which a zero is easily earned.

Sophomore—An animal which inhabits certain classrooms during periods. Is usually harmless if unmolested.

Mathematics—The term given to a series of studies liable to induce nightmare.

Algebra—That branch of mathematics in which X plays a prominent part. For instance: If x=0 every day, what teacher will you take Algebra with next year?

Assembly—An entertainment provided for the prisoners in High School.

Bluffer—An individual who expects a grade of E on something he never knew, and never wants to know.

Flunker—A person who loves a subject too much to leave it. A bluffer who failed to bluff.

Senior—A distinguished personage who deigns to attend school. At noon and after school to be found in great numbers on the front steps.

Frost—The solid form assumed by condensed vapor when frozen, also a teacher of an agonizing subject.

Miss Button—A cheerful expounder of "Lingua Romanae." One who wears a smile while giving a zero.

Rimelets

Tiny little buttercup,
  Hiding in the grass,
Holding up your golden head,
  And cheering all who pass.

Do you love the sunshine?
  And do you love the lea?
Let me pull your petals off
  To see if Jack loves me.

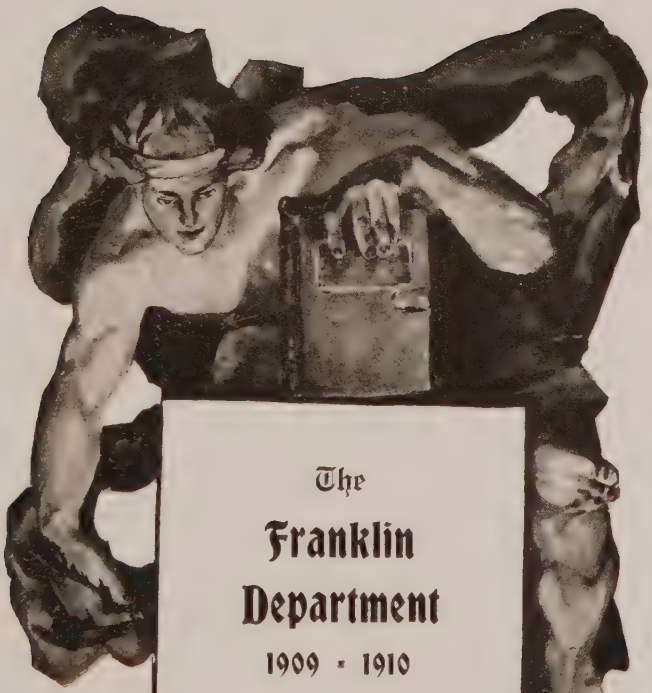
A daisy and a dandelion were growing side by side,
The latter on the daisy meek looked down with glowing pride;
But soon the dandelion's pride was turned to deep dismay,
For his once golden locks were turning now to silv'ry gray.
He wondered why the daisy did not scorn his helpless stage,
"That would not do," she meekly said, "for I respect old age."

GERTRUDE GWILYM, '10.

The Chicago Game

January 1—a famous day,
Cold and clear, and everyone gay;
Madison Park, the attractive place,
Seattle-Chicago in the race.
Grand old Football was the game—
That gave Seattle national fame.
2:30 sharp brought the boys in line,
All were ready and feeling fine.
Crowds of men, girls and boys
Welcome Chicago with their noise.
Yell after yell from the grand stand came,
Urging the boys to win the game.
With the snap and go of the "Windy Town"
Chicago made the first touchdown,
But Seattle's plays came thick and fast,
And fine work was done right to the last—
In Seattle's favor, 11 to 5,
Chicago defeated but still alive.

—Iola Herrin.



The Franklin Department

1909 - 1910

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At the Franklin

Of all the Schools here on the Coast,
The finest of all that we can boast,
And that which all must praise and toast,
Is the Franklin.

The building is beautiful, airy and light,
Each room is a cheerful, homelike sight,
Each pupil works with all his might,
At the Franklin.

The teachers are splendid beyond compare,
Whose talents and good looks are not rare,
They never are partial, and always fair,
At the Franklin.

Our principal is a friend to all,
A friend to the great as well as the small,
We're glad to run at his beck and call,
At the Franklin.

Good fellowship reigns throughout the school,
The pupils always obey the rule;
In critical times they are always cool,
At the Franklin.

In after years we'll heave a sigh,
As we think of the good old times gone by.
We'll remember the days we would do or die
For the Franklin.

B. C. M., '09.

Editorial

The Franklin High School was built during the spring and summer months of the year 1906 on the square enclosed by Washington and Main Streets, Eighteenth and Nineteenth Avenues, respectively. The building, from the exterior is exceptionally artistic, and is the most pleasing to the eye of any school building in the city. The architecture is of modified Old English style, having the second story of gray plaster, with dark beams crossing at intervals, making a substantial and homelike effect, while the wide eaves and dormered roof add much to the artistic lines and sightliness of the building.

The interior is also well arranged, there being about twenty-five rooms in the building. The halls give the effect of a corridor, for on one side are large and graceful arches, supported by wooden posts, which connect the partitions of the ante-rooms, holding the wraps of the respective roll rooms. Our laboratory is on the sunny side of the building, where we can take the temperature or see which direction the clouds blow without trouble. The art room is in the northeast wing, and always contains beautiful pieces of work, of which any art school in the country might be justly proud, for this talent of the school is highly developed.

When we entered this building on the 4th of last September much dissension arose among the students, and no one was satisfied with school life or their lot, but when February came, and some thought themselves lucky to leave, they found it much harder to break the ties of friendships they had formed than they had expected it to be.

Mr. McKown and our teachers have made our work interesting for us daily, while we strive to accomplish our tasks as we may safely say that it has been one of the happiest years of our school life, and that we greatly appreciated the patience and interest our faculty has shown toward us during the months spent at the Franklin.

FRANKLIN SOPHOMORES

Franklin Sophomores

At the beginning of the present year the Sophomores, living in the southern portion of the city, were greatly dismayed by the information that they would be compelled to go to the Franklin building, which had just been completed, instead of the Broadway building. Last year a part of the Naught Nines attended the Summit. This year we hoped again to be united, but, alas! our hopes were shattered, and we started the year feeling sore indeed. Things soon began to brighten, however, as the students became acquainted, and as time progressed many good times were had together. The number of Sophs. in the building was small, and consequently more freedom was enjoyed. The first social function of the year was given by the Sophomore girls to the Sophomore boys in the spacious attic of the building. The girls served dainty refreshments, and a royal good time was had by everybody. Following this affair several roll room parties were had, and, in fact, are continuing to be had up to the present time. One of the most delightful parties of the year was the one given by the Basketball girls to the Football boys at the home of Miss Teresa Grant. The Freshman Basketball girls also gave the Basket-ball boys a party at the home of Miss Nellie Grow. At both these parties the girls demonstrated that they have the art of entertaining down to a fine point.

Very few social functions have been had this semester, however, probably owing to the fact that our illustrious number of students was cut just about in half. Some went to the other building, among which were several of the most popular people in the school.

The Franklin Sophomores have also turned out some good athletes. William Steele and Windom Hager represented the Franklin in the Sophomore-Freshman football game, and Rex

Van Winter, Arthur Holland and Ben Palmer represented her in the interclass track meet.

The present year is almost over, and we realize that our pleasant hours together must soon close, but when we think that we will be together in the dear old building on Broadway again next year, and probably finish our work in High School there, we cannot help but be happy. Yet in after years we will always look back with pleasure at the many happy times we had at the Franklin.

To the Franklin

Here's to the days at the Franklin High,
We'll all remember as years pass by,
When school is over and exes are past,
And we are free from care at last.
The weather is warm and we are, too,
And really don't know what to do.
We need not sigh for canoe or lark;
We don't have to skip to go to the park—
We have everything just as we like.
We can stroll in the moonlight from James to Pike.
But we'll wish for the day back when we were cool
And studying hard at the Franklin school.

"I. A. M.," '09.

A Bit of Franklin Flora

Evansonia, Adelinea.

Tall, graceful growth, ever blooming, simple foliage. Blossoms pink. Sought after by Millers.

Millriata, Alicia.

Tall, hardy growth, with dark or brown foliage, bright blossoms. Sought after by Holy Palmers.

Donovanea, Florentia.

Short, scraggly growth, round steam, with light foliage. Blossoms white, ever blooming. Generally found near taller flowers of hardier variety.

Holmesea, Listeriata.

Tall, hardy growth, with dark stem, covered with heavy foliage. Blossom has dotted petals. Always found near bookworms.

Van Dorenium, Aliciata.

Tall, graceful growth, slender stem, with light or tinted foliage. Blossoms of single variety, with slightly spotted petals. Found near plant of Fairbirnian variety after day is over.

Hueuisum, Georgium.

Short straight growth, with lower half of stem much lighter near broad spreading roots. Light blossoms, dark tops.

Thrives anywhere from the Sterling roller to Eighteenth Avenue.

Parkhurstum, Gracia.

Short, scraggly growth, dark foliage and blossoms. When taken in small quantities, stimulates brain. Used to decorate honor rolls.

Jonesiata, Dorrettae.

Short, slender growth, with light foliage. Pink blossoms, light and fuzzy on top. Thrives near any Hall.

Wallerum, Phillysia.

Tall, slender growth, straight stem, light foliage, topped with long, yellow strawlike petals of straight variety. Is edible under certain conditions and best with a Fry.

FRANKLIN
FRESHMEN
S.M. LOEB

FRANKLIN FRESHMEN

Franklin Freshmen

The class of '10 entered the portals of the Franklin High School with sad hearts and long faces. They were about three hundred and fifty in number and made seven very woeful roll rooms, but as soon as the class routine settled upon them, smiles began to cross the aisles; very shyly at first, perhaps, but they grew bolder with surprising rapidity, and soon friendships began to form themselves, which have proved, in most cases, delightful and lasting throughout the year.

About October the girls began to talk of basket-ball, and a team was formed later in the month.

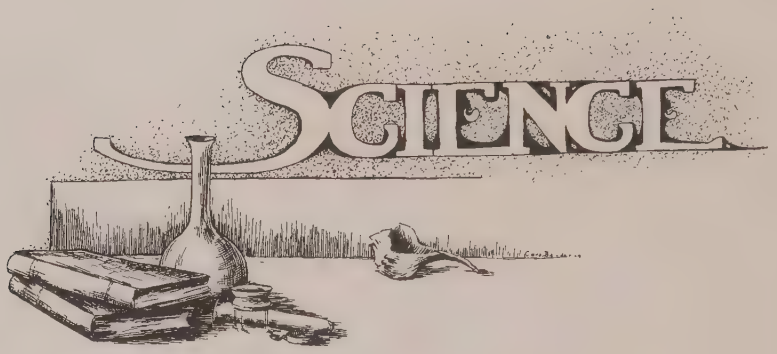
Our first social functions occurred the day before Thanksgiving, when the different roll rooms entertained each other with programs and refreshments.

The athletics on the boys' part were not neglected, but there was no well-defined team of Freshmen only, because the best men from both classes were picked to form the football team, which was very successful, and the baseball team, which has not yet had a chance to prove its worth.

Long before the end of the first semester we were well satisfied with the Franklin School, and decided that smaller schools were by far the best for actual good times and friendships.

In February some of our number left us, much to our regret, but others entered at that time, partially filling the vacant places made by our friends.

As June approaches nearer and nearer, we are filled with sorrow at the thought of leaving the home of our many friendships and pleasures, for, with the kind co-operation of our instructors, we have progressed well in our studies, and will go out of the happiest year of our school life with flying colors and memories which will always be pleasant.



In the latter part of October the Franklin Science Club was organized and the following officers elected: President, Alice Van Doren; Vice-President, Faie Holt; Secretary, Rena Pidduck; and Treasurer, Harry Risdon.

The club was organized for the purpose of gaining scientific knowledge and of starting a museum. A number of the members have given contributions towards it.

In November, Dr. Byers, of the Chemistry Department at the State University, gave an interesting lecture on "Fire," performing a number of experiments. The club was also entertained at the Museum of the Main Building by Mr. Illingworth.

During December we visited the Weather Bureau Office, and a program was given by the members on "Arctic Explorations."

Prof. Moore, of the Physics Department at the Main Building, assisted by Mr. Frank Peters, gave an illustrated lecture on "Wireless Telegraphy" and "Electricity" in January.

There has been a good attendance at all the meetings, and by the end of the year we expect to have as large and strong an organization as any in the High School, because it is something entirely new and has proved very interesting.

Social Calendar

Our social events have not been brilliant nor formal, but they have been delightful in their informality and actual good times experienced.

On Wednesday, November 28th, the various rolls gave amusing parties to other rolls, and enjoyed programs and unique refreshments.

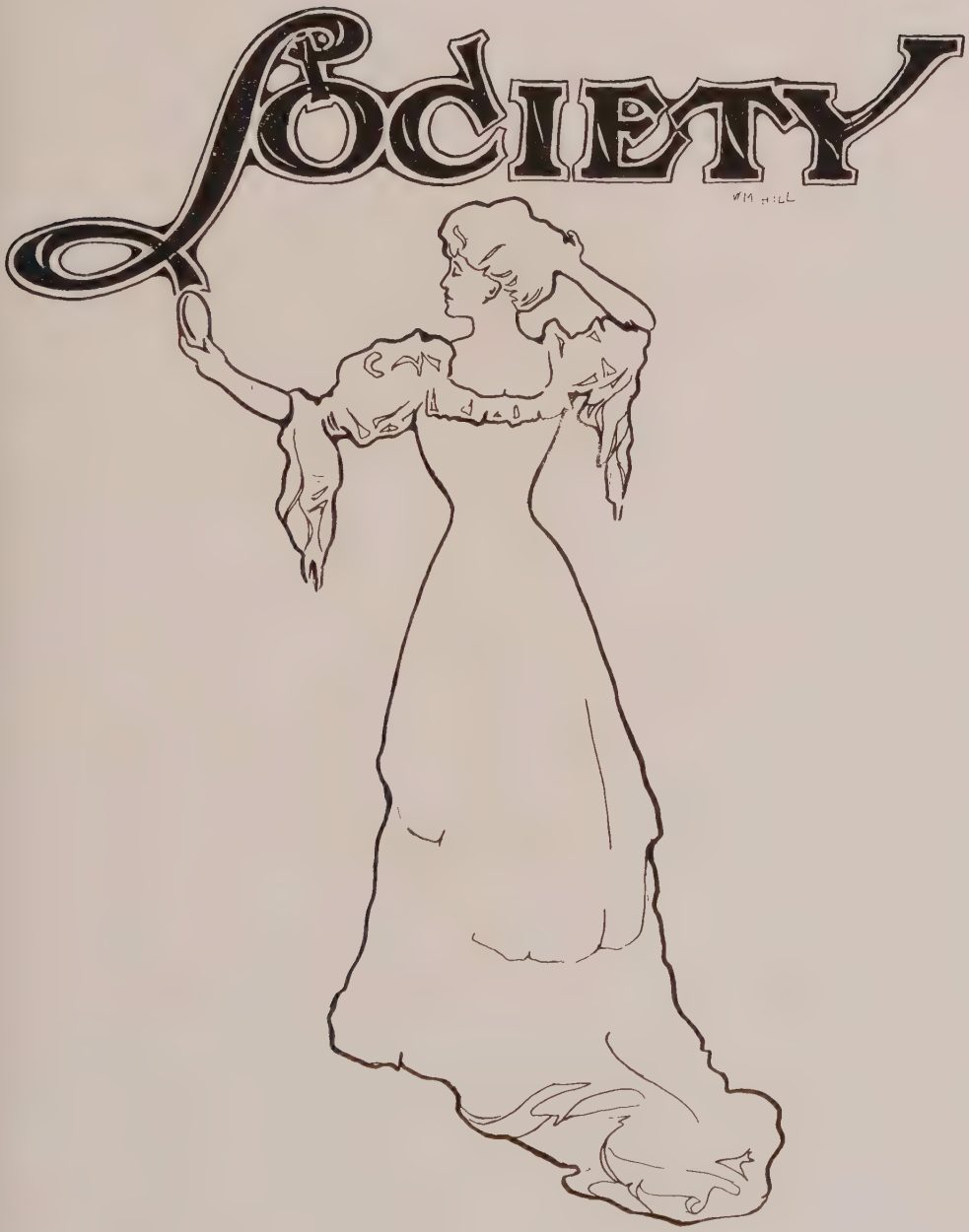
Just before Christmas vacation another delightful series of parties were held, with more extensive preparations than before, and were enjoyed by all.

On November 23rd, roll twelve entertained the entire Sophomore class in the gymnasium. A delightful afternoon was enjoyed by all and amusing games, with connected forfeits attached, were played, as well as other entertaining passers of time.

On February 14th, roll four gave a valentine party to roll fifteen, and after a program and refreshments were given in the room, they adjourned to the gymnasium, where an enjoyable afternoon was spent.

On February 15th, roll twenty invited roll three and roll eleven to a delightful party held in the different upstairs rooms. Delicious refreshments were served and jolly games played. The afternoon was enjoyed by all very much.

Coming
1911


Society
WM HILL

Calendar

September 29	1st S. H. S. Football Dance
October 13	2nd S. H. S. Football Dance
October 26	Senior Hallowe'en Party
November 16	Junior Prom.
December 8	Sophomore "At Home"
December 14	Bachelor Club Dance
January 2	3rd S. H. S. Football Dance
January 11	"Whims" Dance
February 9	The Freshman Frolic
February 15	4th S. H. S. Football Dance
February 22	S. H. S. Minstrel Show
March 16	5th S. H. S. Football Dance
April 5	Cadet Dance
May 31	Senior Ball

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL
SEATTLE, WASH.

Dearest Peggy:

Yes, the school year of '06 and '07 is over, and I'm both glad and sorry; glad because I've graduated at last, and sorry because this year has gone so swiftly. That sounds contradictory, doesn't it? The truth is, this year, as all of the years spent at the old High, has been one round of pleasures, and I just hate to leave it all behind. Yes, 'tis true, when I get your letters, telling about Europe, I do envy you a little bit, but oh! when I think of all the jolly times I've snatched from this year's toil and trouble, I really pity you.

Now, my dear, I'll proceed to make you green-eyed with envy, but I'll promise not to exaggerate the good times. I did have the "best" time at so many dances this year that I can't decide whether I enjoy the big ones better than the informal hops or vice versa. One thing I can and will say, I've never been to any dance, no matter how swell, in connection with the dear old High that was stiff or formal.

The big functions of the season were, the Junior Prom., the Bachelors' dance, the Whims', and the Cadets' dances, and the Senior Ball. They were all delightful. I feel a good deal like the small boy who, when asked which he liked best, a circus, a play or a party, stuck his fist in his eye and said, "I dun'no."

To begin with, the Junior Prom., exceeded all expectations. The invitations and the programmes were the daintiest this year. The night of the Prom. there was a decided shortage of car service on account of the flood. None of us knew how we were going to get home, but it made us the more eager for the fun while it lasted, following the motto, "Sufficient unto the day is the pleasure thereof." Well, we got home anyway—rode home I should say. Oh! I nearly forgot to mention those pennants. Maybe I didn't think of you and your collection. Still—I didn't forget the Chicago boys either.

The Cadets had set the date for their ball, but were obliged to postpone it, so the Bachelors' Club, composed of several High School boys, decided to give a dance on December 14th. Being near Christmas, they used the Christmas greens for decorating,

with a very pretty effect, introducing their symbols, the skull and cross bones, and the lone star.

The Christmas vacation was full of jollity and fun, but it was not until after Christmas that we got our first taste of winter weather. It snowed all day January 11th, and the night of the "Whims" dance, a blanket of softly-falling snow had given old Seattle a new disguise. Christensen's Hall, with its palms and ferns, seemed like a summer garden in the heart of winter's realm. The affair was a success throughout, so I expect that after this the "Whims" dance will be an annual event.

The Cadet dance came off with its usual success and with more than usual pomp and splendor. The decorations were so appropriate, flags, swords and rifles. The music consisted of a ten-piece orchestra. You know what that means. The bugle call was used, as it was last year, before every dance. Beyond a doubt it was one of the dances of the season.

Woe's me! I haven't an adjective left with which to describe the Senior Ball. It was just superfine—the decorations, attractive and dainty, the music, splendid and the programmes so effective. Still, I think one can have all of those details perfect and yet not have a successful dance. It is the crowd that makes or mars the evening—so, at least, I hold. That was the best part of the Senior Ball—the crowd was so congenial. The Seniors will not be the only ones to remember a very delightful evening.

The informal affairs this year were such fun. There were five of those dandy football dances. At the one given for the Tacoma team Cinderella appeared just long enough to lose her slipper. These dances, with the exception of two, were given at the Renton Hill Club House. The Q. A. B. of P.'s gave two dances. You remember, they held their dances at the Queen Anne Club House last year. Well, sad fate! those good times are over. This season they used the Renton Hill hall with marked success. On January 18th the C. A. R.'s gave their annual dance. Powdered hair, patches and Colonial costumes were much in evidence. Powdered hair is awfully fetching, and lots of fun—generally.

There have been several class functions this year. We Seniors gave a Hallowe'en party, quite a swell affair, at the Renton Hill. In the early part of the evening we had some novelties in the way of Hallowe'en entertainment with shadow

pictures, ably conducted by Letcher Lambuth; and then later we opened the hall and danced. In the second semester of school the Senior boys gave us a Valentine spread. The Sophomores gave an "At Home," which was said to have lacked the stiffness which usually attends such affairs. The "Freshman Frolic" was famed for its speech-making, as well as for its novel entertainment. It is a mystery to me why the Sophomore's dearest ambition is to be right on the spot when the Freshmen are trying to find what lies beneath the bitter crust of toil.

You ask about skating, well, early last fall every bit of chance eavesdropping, every bit of gossip, almost every item of news had a scrap of skating in it. There have been many skating parties, but let me suggest a skating club for real fun. The Student Skating Club, here at the High, have spent many delightful afternoons together.

The Minstrel Show is the last and only thing left to tell about. I'm going to save Graduation and Class Day exercises until I see you. On February 22nd the Grand was packed with a crowd whose enthusiasm only equaled that of the audience which witnessed last year's show. The gallery applauded wildly, frantically, but don't you ever believe that "the audience made half the show" (to quote the papers) for it didn't. The show can stand on its own merits. The solos were some of them particularly fine and the sketches quite deserved the applause that they called forth. I'm glad it was such a success, for the boys must have had to work mighty hard. The pins are some compensation.

Well, dear, you must be bored to death if you aren't already asleep. I'll forgive you this time, though, for it has been lots of fun to write you about all this, as I can live the good times over again. Well, I'll postpone the rest of this till next time, and just pack my love in tight so it won't get mixed with the news.

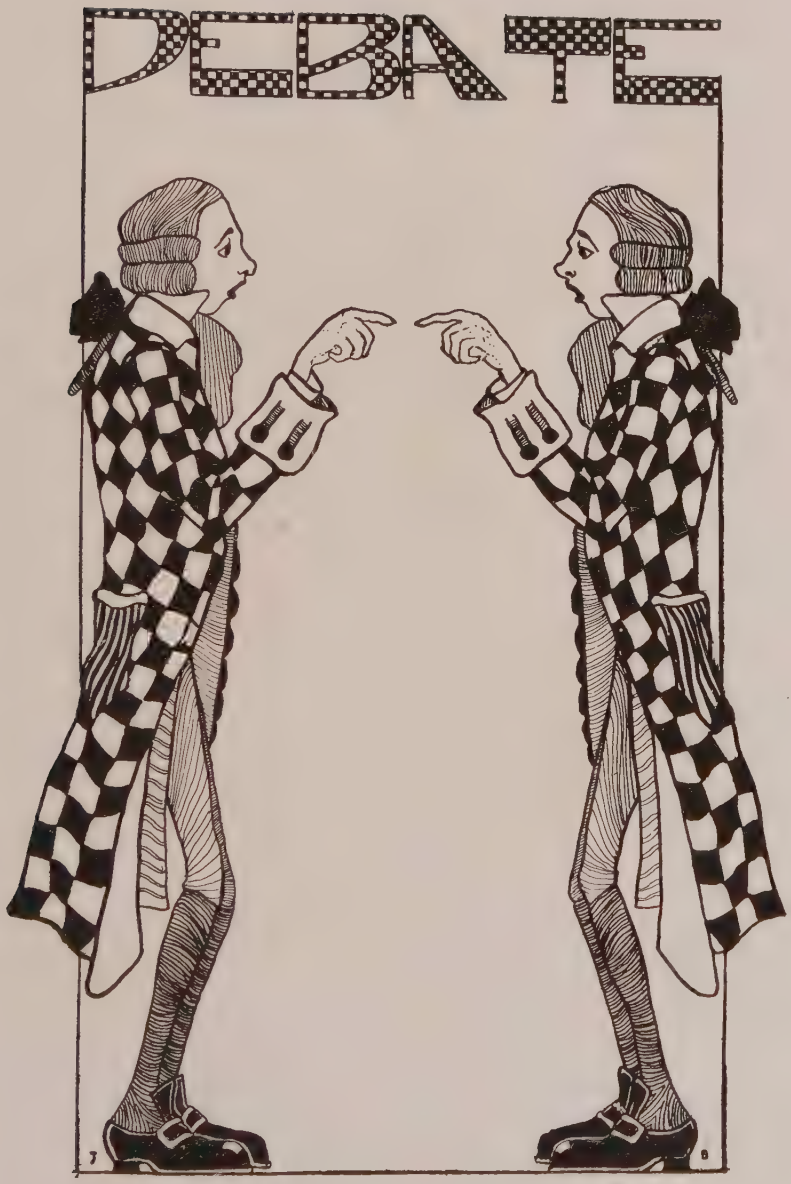
Your devoted and adoring

MOLLY.

P. S.—I forgot to tell you about the theater matinees. "Strongheart" was given over to High School pupils and then both "The College Widow" and "At Yale" were here too. They were all great; see them if you possibly can. Adieu.

M. M. B.

R. NITLE.


DEBATE

SEATTLE DEBATING TEAM

BERKLEY BLAKE
ARTHUR LIND

CLARENCE KEITH
JOHN BOVINGDON

The debating world of the High School has grown greater and greater during the past year. Never before in the history of the school have such records been found as for this year, 1906-1907.

Gradually the value of debating has dawned upon the student minds, and many have been the benefits and pleasures found in the work.

Bright indeed has been the sky of debate. Two interscholastic debates, one against Olympia, one against Ballard, interclass debates, and a splendid mock trial have been the luminaries, with continual energy and work on a smaller scale.

Not only has the school taken great interest in the work, but many outsiders have assisted by giving entertaining as well as instructive talks, and by acting as judges. This much is due to them, that by their innumerable kindnesses, they have greatly aided in making the past year a prosperous and profitable one.

To each one, assisting in this department, whether with decorations, pictures, or material, the editor wishes to give heartiest thanks.

OFFICERS DEBATING ASSOCIATION

JESSE BOWLES, Treas.
BERTHA BANKS, Pres.
BEN. OHNECK, Sec.
FLOYD WAY, Vice-Pres.

Through the efforts of a citizen of this state, a prize of one hundred dollars was offered to the best High School debating team in the State, with fifty dollars additional to the best individual debater. Thirty-one accredited schools of the State entered the contest, and Seattle was pitted against Ballard.

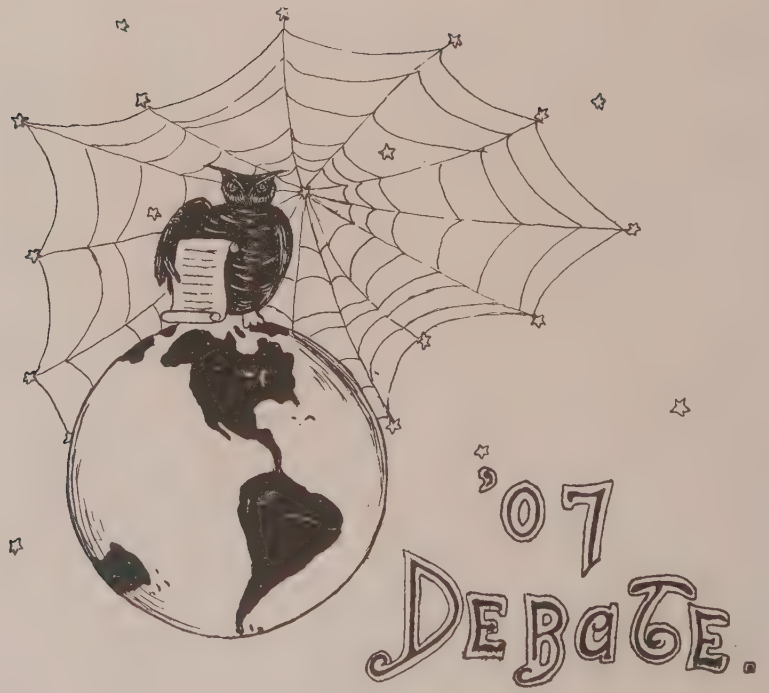
Thus did our debate with Ballard originate. Our preliminary debate was held early in December, and the debaters chosen to represent the school were Berkeley Blake, Max Enos, John Bovingdon, with Arthur Lind as alternate, and who later took Mr. Enos' place.

On the evening of December 15, the Ballard representatives met us upon the question: Resolved, That the best and most practicable method of upbuilding the American merchant marine is the system of subsidies to American built ships. Our debaters sustained their places with remarkable ability, but despite this fact, the decision was awarded to our opponents; thus Seattle losing her place in the contest.

All Seattle students were more than loyal, giving their representatives splendid support, and were very well satisfied with their debaters' share of the contest.

Nearly at the close of the school year of 1905 a new organization was formed, one which was to join all the debating clubs, and bring their work into more united and complete form.

Small as was its beginning, with only a few loyal, earnest workers, this organization was destined to outstrip many others in the school, and be able to vie with the very best. As the work and membership increased, the association grew in strength until all were compelled to acknowledge its worth. In the second year, that is, 1905-1906, two inter-class debates, worthy of considerable notice, as well as debates against Olympia and Tacoma (in both of which we were victorious), proved undeniably the interest manifested for the welfare of the organization.



ARTHUR LIND, President

MARETT BOISSEVAIN, V.-Pres. MADGE FINDLEY, Secretary

MILTON SHELTON, Treasurer VILLEROY GLEASON, Mngr.

MARETT BOISSEVAIN

MADGE FINDLEY

ARTHUR LIND

MILTON SHELTON

VILLEROY GLEASON

SENIOR DEBATING CLUB

Calendar

September 14—

Address on "Yellowstone Park," by Miss Rouell.

October 5—

Discussion: Resolved, That Cuba should be governed by the United States. Affirmative won.

November 2—

Mr. Blake, Mr. Enos and Mr. Lind chosen to try out for Ballard debate.

December 20—

Debate: Resolved, That it is for the best interests of the United States to build and maintain a larger navy than her present one. Decision for affirmative.

January 11—

Reading of letter from Mr. Garrett. Talk on "Rome," by Miss Hill.

January 18—

First mock trial.

February 1—

Election of officers for last term.

March 15—

Address by Dr. Rees in Assembly.

March 25—

Second mock trial. Atorneys Milice and Enos won case for Seniors.

June 8—

Annual picnic. Last meeting of club.

'07 Debating Club

Seattle, Wash., June 27, 1918.

My Dear Elsa:

How long it seems since I received your last letter. The time flies so quickly that I can scarcely realize ten years have gone by since I last saw you. That was a year after we left High School. Oh, didn't we have the best of times there? And most of our fun came through the debating club. Do you remember that club, the bright and shining light of the '07 class? Only yesterday I was thinking about it. You weren't there the first year, when we made our foundation, were you? It seemed almost too hard for some, but we managed to finish out the year with success and numerous preparations for the Sophomore year.

As it was then you entered the club, you probably did not notice that the great rivalry between the '07 club and that of the '06 was just starting. The '06s were determined to be our superiors in debate, and we—the plucky little thirty-seven—we convinced ourselves we might well oppose them.

Do you recall the inter-class debate in that term? It was our first inter-class debate which was really exciting. It was on abolishing war, and I can just see Eleanor Parks now saying her debate to herself; and Letcher Lambuth and Arthur Nelson, both ready to prove they were right in upholding our side of the question. We lost that debate to the Juniors, but the club was young, and could well bear up under a defeat.

The next term I shall never forget. First we defeated the '08 club in a great debate. You were one that helped to win it, and you might be standing before me now, saying, "I have first convinced myself."

Then our annual picnic. We had such a good time; every thing was so well managed. And how often I have wished for the recipe of one kind of cake we had.

But the Junior year. It seems as if only yesterday I was trying to get ahead of you in persuading some girl or boy to join the club, so as to help make our side of the membership contest win out. And we did, too! And such a spread as we had in the library as a reception for the new members! You were one on the committee that had charge of the party, and, upon thinking it over, I feel I should congratulate you again on your work. Just the other day the twins and I were talking about the spread, and had a good laugh over the way the ferns were put in the warm air shafts, and were all dried up long before time for the party.

In that term I am sure you remember the debate against Olympia. Charlotte Doren and Walter Stoll were representatives from our club, and they deserved the victory they won. It was a moment never to be forgotten when we heard the decision, and knew we had won through the work of those two from our club, very ably assisted by an under-classman.

But the club had one hundred and fifty members then, who were energetic and earnest. You were vice president that term, and Max Enos was president. By the way, I have seen several articles written by him as correspondent for the Washington Tribune, and in his able discussion of different questions, I can look back and see how thoroughly he laid the foundations for his present success in his work debating against the '06 club in our Junior year. It was through his strenuous efforts, supported by Clarence Keith, that the '06 club had to acknowledge its first defeat at the hands of a lower club.

How proud you were of saying at the close of the school year in 1906, that we had the largest debating club (not in quantity only), and also one of the largest organizations of the school, with the prospect of making our Senior year the best of all.

It wasn't the best, but it was splendid. I trust you have not forgotten how we decided, that because we were Seniors, we wouldn't have to debate such deep and ponderous subjects,

as we were in the habit of doing. But I do know, that what we did do was well done, and worth doing.

Surely you recall the regular array of lawyers in the club. And the best way in which to show their ability was by giving a mock trial, and then we saw how the lawyers could vie with each other in questions of the law. Last week I read in the paper how Mr. Blake said a remark was "irrelevant, immaterial and incompetent." So there, you can see he remembered his earlier working in the club, and the benefits derived from the mock trial.

But the first trial was entirely eclipsed by the second. Never did I hear such a case in all my life. The questions raised and the proofs given were something remarkable.

The trial, you remember, took the place of the regular interclass debate between the '07 and '08 clubs, and we held the meeting in the assembly. I can never lose sight of that crowd, gathered there to listen to the court proceedings.

You sat with me, wide-eyed, listening to the words of some ten or twelve syllables. Then weren't we delighted, when the jury, all Freshmen, brought in the decision of murder in the first degree? And you remember, don't you, after different statements from our attorneys, how every one said, "Well, one thing is certain, Charles Milice and Max Enos are destined to be lawyers."

I had a letter from Barbara Drum this morning, and in it she said, "I have many times taken that trip through Yellowstone Park. It was so natural the way Miss Rouell talked about it to us in the club, and I am sure I know every corner in the park, from just hearing her tell about it."

Was it not in our Senior year that we entered into that big state debating contest. Two members of our club were on that debate: Berkeley Blake and Arthur Lind. We were pitted against Ballard, but lost the decision. Can't you just see now the way our debaters were congratulated, even if they didn't

win? We were all satisfied with our share, and well we might be, too.

In our little circle of school friends here, Inez Sheldon and Emilie Fuller reminded me of our "red letter" days in club. And we had one special one, too, the day we read our letter from Mr. Garrett, our former advisor. I know you have often thought of how interesting the letter was, and how it gave every member the feeling that he or she was doing perfect work in the club.

A clipping came through the mail the other day telling how Walter Stoll made a speech in favor of woman's suffrage. That recalled to my mind the debate that he gave in our Senior year on that very subject. It was wonderful the talent he displayed in dealing with the subject, and I feel sure he is now greatly aiding the cause.

By the way, I hear that Walter Anderson is cashier for some bank down in Texas. I know he will fill the position well, because of the faithful care he took of the four cents left in his charge at the end of the Junior year in our club. Doesn't it seem strange how we manage to do what we are most capable of doing?

How the club did flourish that Senior year! Every one was imbued with the noble desire to have the club's last breath one of everlasting glory. Through the efforts of Mr. Buchanan, the last advisor, the spark of life in the club made one last grand spurt, and flamed up to light the horizon of our school life, then it flicked slowly down, until it faded away from the view of all outsiders, yet remaining ever bright and cheering in the hearts of all its members.

I trust this long, rambling letter has not delayed some important work. You must not let your professional duties crowd out old friends. These "old time" letters recalling High School days have a value far beyond that of financial or even professional success. Let us continue them.

Most sincerely,

D. A.

MR. ANDRUS MR. MONHEIMER MISS CURRY MR. DANA

'08 Debating Club

Calendar

September 17—

Election of officers.

November 16—

Debate: Resolved, That the United States should annex Cuba. Decision for the negative.

January 11—

First mock trial.

February 7—

Election of officers.

President - - - - - MR. ANDRUS
Vice President - - - - MISS CURREY
Secretary - - - - MR. MONHEIMER
Treasurer - - - - - - MR. DANA

Challenge sent to Senior club for a mock trial.

March 8—

Organization of membership contest.

March 15—

Joint meeting with Senior club.

June 1—

Annual picnic.

History '08 Debating Club

In the fall of 1904 the '08 Debating Club was first called to order by Prof. Scholl, who has ever since proved a loyal and devoted friend of the society. At this meeting George Kellog was elected president, and Lidie Herren secretary. Program and membership committees were immediately selected. With the start thus afforded, many interesting debates and programs were rendered during the first semester. Late in the term a challenge was sent to the '07 club and a committee appointed to act with a corresponding committee of the Sophomore club to arrange details for an inter-class debate.

With the opening of the next semester, new officers were elected: George Kellog, Florence Ray and Lidie Herren. In the tryout for the inter-class debate, Arthur Lind, Amalie Jacoby, Ruth Christensen and Mark O'Meara were chosen to represent the club. In May the teams met to debate the subject: Resolved, That the world owes more to navigation than to railroads, the affirmative being upheld by the Freshmen.

On the whole the year was one from which the club derived many benefits.

The new term opened with many bright prospects for a successful year. Julian Lewis was elected president, Dorothy Drake, vice president, and Jesse Bowles, secretary. The most interesting debate of the semester was on the question: Resolved, That the government should own and control its own railroads. During this semester also a challenge from the '09 club was accepted, to debate the question: Resolved, That the city should own and operate its own street car system. A tryout for the team was held at the next meeting, at which it

was decided that Mr. Andrus, Mr. Foisie and Mr. Monheimer were best able to represent the club. In preparing for the debate an open discussion was held on the question.

In February Mr. Monheimer was elected president, and under his direction the semester was distinguished by the number and quality of club debates and programs. A committee was appointed to draw up a constitution and by-laws, which had been neglected up to this time. After a thorough discussion of every point it was adopted. With the success that attended our efforts during this term we had just cause for hoping that our Junior year would offer us even greater opportunities than we had previously.

The Junior club started well, but its meetings for the first semester were unavoidably interrupted. At the second meeting a spirited debate was given on the question: Resolved, That the United States should annex Cuba. For the next few meetings the club practiced parliamentary law rather than debate.

Immediately after the beginning of the new term, preparations were made for a mock trial to be held between the Junior and Senior clubs. The Junior club elected Frank Foisie and Jessie Bowles to act as counsel to represent the Juniors. Mr. Edward Leigh was accused of the murder of Ed. Gibson, and the Juniors, having the defense, pleaded insanity. Upon the jury bringing in a verdict of murder in the first degree, the defendant's counsel made an appeal to the Supreme Court, which was granted.

In March a contest was held by which the society was largely increased, and with this new body of workers the club is greatly improving.

We look to the future with high and gratifying hopes, and if one member of the club shall feel that he has here found help which has won him success in later life, the '08 debating club will have accomplished its mission: Development of latent ability.

SOPHOMORE DEBATING CLUB

'09 Debating Calendar

October 11—

Election of officers.

ROBERT LEIGH	President
ORVIS GLADDEN	Vice President
EUNICE SMITH	Secretary
LAURENCE LIVINGSTON	Treasurer

October 26—

Address by Dean Priest of University. Informal discussion. Talk by Miss O'Meara.

January 17—

Debate: Resolved, That a law should be passed for the naturalization of Japanese residents of the United States. Affirmative victorious.

February 1—

Election of officers.

MORITZ MUELLER	President
EVERETT GRANT	Vice President
IOLA HERREN	Secretary
CARL GROSS	Treasurer

February 15—

Robert Leigh, Eunice Smith, James Fraser chosen for interclass debate.

March 15—

Inter-class debate, '07, '10. Affirmative, Freshmen; negative, Sophomores. Affirmative awarded decision.

March 21—

Talk on "Judging," by Prof. McKown. Musical program.

April 4—

Four-sided debate.

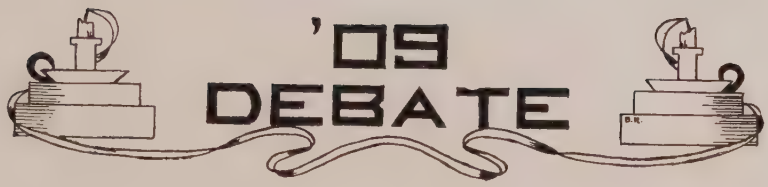
May 2—

First session of the Senate of the 60th United States Congress.

OFFICERS '09 DEBATING CLUB

MORITZ MUELLER, Pres. EVERETT GRANT, Vice-Pres.

IOLA HERREN, Sec. CARL GROSS, Treas.



Honorable Readers and Judges:

In upholding the interests of the '09 class, we are here to prove to you that the past history of the '09 Debating Club has been a success and augurs a bright future.

The argument of the question naturally divides itself into two parts, namely, our past history and future possibilities. Under the first named head we will consider the Summit club, the Freshman '09 club, and the Sophomore '09 club.

By consulting Sealth, Vol. III., an authority on this question, we find that the membership of the Summit club was fifty-five; about one-third of the membership of the school. Statistics also show that the average attendance at the meetings was one hundred. After listening to one debate, Prof. McKown, a well known high school debating authority, said: "I cannot say that this debate is the best or the worst I have ever heard; but I will say that I am greatly surprised at the excellence of the debate I have listened to this afternoon." From these facts we draw the conclusion that the Summit Debating Club had a very successful career, developing good debaters and club workers.

The club at the main building, while not as successful as its contemporary, had a membership of twenty-six, and managed to finish out the year with a fair degree of prosperity.

Thus we see that in its first year the class supported two clubs, an undertaking never before attempted, and an accomplishment of no little importance.

Great hopes were entertained that the class would be united the following year, but it was willed otherwise, and '09

was left to repeat its achievements of the preceding year, and support two separate organizations.

Next, honorable judges, the attainments of the past year I wish to consider.

The club at the main building started the Sophomore year with many of its last year's club members enrolled. The officers elected for the first semester were Robert Leigh, Orvis Gladden, Eunice Smith and Lawrence Livingston. The meetings were interesting and a fair number was always in attendance. A variety of topics was discussed, and, for the most part, well handled. The club was especially fortunate in securing Miss O'Meara as advisor.

At the mid-year election, Moritz Mueller came to the chair, who, with the aid of the other officers, proved his efficiency by furthering the prosperity of the club.

The fact that the annual Freshman-Sophomore debate of this year, held on March 15, was lost by us, may be urged by our opponents to disprove our statements as to the quality of the club; but this claim is unfounded, because defeat at the hands of such worthy opponents is never a disgrace, and it must be remembered that both sides cannot win, and our losing was not so bad that we were outclassed. Further, it is the aim of the club not to train a few experts, but to train everybody in the club.

The interest in the club at the present time gives indication of growth rather than decline, and there are important events yet to come. One of these is a mock senate. This is new in high school life, and will undoubtedly prove a profitable innovation, as it embodies all the advantages of informal debate with the additional knowledge of the actions of our legislative bodies.

At a recent meeting it was decided to have the decisions in the club debates rest with the majority of members present. This, it is believed, will be excellent training for the members in the art of judging. It will do away with the task which is

now given to the teachers, and will do much toward making the discussions more interesting, since the speaker will have to convince an audience instead of only three people.

In summing up, judges, let us say that the history of debate in the '09 class has been a success. It naturally follows, then, that having been successful in the past, there is a bright outlook for the future.

We did much in debate the first year; we have done more this year; but we should not and will not stop at the comparative degree. But with our clubs at last united (for that is our sincere hope), let us not remain at our present standard. On the other hand, adopting the superlative standard of being the best in quality, uniting it with the superlative of quantity, let us start the Junior club with an enthusiasm which will be felt throughout the class.

Honorable judges, with you we now leave the decision. We, of the affirmative, have tried to make the following points clear: First, that the club's past history has been successful, and second, that it warrants and prophecies a brilliant future. If we have made these points clear, the decision should be awarded us.

Readers, if you have been convinced by our argument, do not then remain idle, but—time up—I thank you.

ROBERT LEIGH.

FRESHMEN DEBATING CLUB

'10 Debating Calendar

October 9—

Initial meeting. Election of officers.

President - - - - - - RALPH CASEY
Vice President - - - JOHN BOVINGDON
Secretary - - - - - MARIE GABLE
Treasurer - - - - - ELLA WINSLOW

November 27—

Debate: Resolved, That newspapers are greater than armies. In favor of the negative.

November 28—

Entertainment by girls of room 111.

December 12—

Discussion: Resolved, That capital punishment should be abolished.

January 18—

Debate: Resolved, That the evil effects of war outweigh its good results.

February 6—

Election of officers.

President - - - - - HARRY HANFORD
Vice President - - - - LUQUEAR ELWELL
Secretary - - - FRANCIS GREEN
Treasurer - - - - - MR. WILCOX

March 15—

Inter-class debate. Freshmen vs. Sophomores. Freshmen won.

April 9—

Debate: Resolved, That the decision of a judge is more likely to be correct than the verdict of a jury.

June 8—

Club picnic.

OFFICERS FRESHMEN DEBATING CLUB

LUQUEAR ELWELL HARRY HANFORD MISS GREEN

MR. WILCOX JOHN BOVINGDON

Freshmen Debating Club

Growing with a rapidity very unusual, the Freshman Debating Club is steadily gaining a prominent place in school life. The first year has closed with many successes and proofs of the club's worth. We have interest, ambition and ability. Interest brings many new members into the club. In the ambition to become a debater, many have made their initial speech or debate upon our platform. The ability to stand confidently upon their feet and put forth their ideas, is that which is acquired by honest work. Thus we have it complete—and in our own club—first, the interest of the incoming member, next the firing of his ambition to become great, and then last, that of achieving the ambition, ability.

The first rude start of the '10 debaters occurred one year ago February, when the flourishing Summit club extended to us a cordial invitation to join with it. This several of the newcomers did, and the '09-'10 debating club gave debates and programs of which all were duly proud. Robert Leigh, the '09 president, gave us a warm welcome, and all went well.

Our first effectual victory came with the inter-class debate. The subject: Resolved, That Greece has contributed more to the civilization of the world than Rome, was vigorously debated by both sides. The '10 club, represented by Ralph Casey, Claud Ryan, and John Bovingdon, sent to defeat the '09 debaters, who defended the negative side. We were jubilant over our victory, and all said that when we organized the next year, we would make a club that would well sustain our debating honors.

This wish we have realized, and we recollect with pride the Friday afternoon, March 15, '07, when our team again met the '09s. We upheld the affirmative of the question: Resolved, That the government ownership of railroads is to the best interests of the people of this country, and should be adopted. Our team won a unanimous decision. The members of the opposing team deserve the highest praise in their work, displaying a masterly handling of the subject.

JOHN BOVINGDON.

FRANKLIN DEBATING CLUB

Franklin '09 Debate

The Franklin '09 Debating Club has not been famous in the outside world, but it has more than done its duty; not only in a debating sense, but it has advanced the class intellectually and has brought us together socially.

Calendar

October 18—

Organization. Election of officers.

MABELLE DONOVAN - - - President
LAURA SHAW - - - - Vice President
ABE RECKLES - - - - Vice President
GLADYS MADIGAN - - - - Treasurer

November 14—

Tryout for representatives to debate in the association. Program.

December 10—

Discussion: Resolved, That the present jury system should be abolished.

February 12—

Election of officers.

JAMES FRASER - - - - - President
HELEN FREEBORN - - - Vice President
RUTH EVANS - - - - - Secretary
EDWARD CAMPBELL - - - Treasurer

February 19—

Debate: Resolved, That capital punishment should be abolished.

March 5—

Debate: Resolved, That the United States Senators should be elected by popular vote.

OFFICERS FRANKLIN '09 DEBATE

EDWARD CAMPBELL, Treas.
RUTH EVANS, Secretary

HELEN FREEBORN, Vice Pres.
JAMES FRASER, President

Franklin '10 Debating Club

On October 18, 1906, the Franklin 1910 Debating Club met and adopted its constitution. The officers elected at this meeting were: Frank McDermott, President; Mary Dysart, Vice President; Merrill Miller, Secretary, and Leo. Wiesfield, Treasurer.

The pupils of the Franklin responded readily to the call for members, and throughout the year the club spirit has been manifest at every meeting. Much credit is due, indeed, to our officers, who have striven to make the club one of repute among other school organizations.

Our subjects for debates have been many and varied, as we have discussed almost every topic from municipal ownership of railroads to the benefits derived from football.

The interest taken in the club has not lagged during the term and through the efforts of our kind advisors, Miss Mann and Miss Dodds, we have enjoyed many musical as well as literary programs.

The '10 club has been especially useful in bringing together the Franklin students, who have lacked other large class organizations. Thus the pupils have turned to the debating club for their class gatherings, and every Thursday a large number has joined in the exercises of the day.

The new officers elected in February, Claud Ryan, Nanno Hayes, Mary Dysart and Chester Smith, have carried on the club's work with more enthusiasm than has ever before been shown.

The members of the club are planning for various social events and arrangements are now being made for a picnic in June; thus to end a year which has proved most delightful and helpful to all.

OFFICERS FRANKLIN '10 DEBATING CLUB

CLAUD RYAN, President
CHESTER SMITH, Secretary
NANNO HAYES, Vice-Pres.
MARY DYSART, Treasurer

Every year on Washington's Birthday the "Sons of the American Revolution" hold an oratorical contest in the High School Assembly.

This year more students than ever before entered into the contest, and no little enthusiasm was felt over the selection of the speakers. From the list of twenty-six who entered, the six best orations were chosen. As a compensation for the three best orations given, three prizes were offered: First prize, that of twenty dollars; second prize, ten dollars, and third prize, five dollars.

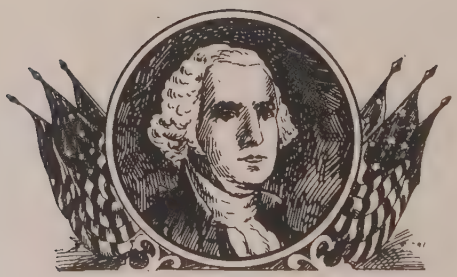
Those from the Senior class ('07) who spoke were: Mr. Ralph Knapp and Mr. Arthur Harris. Mr. Frank Foisie, Miss Margerita Meickle, Mr. Jesse Bowles, and Mr. Wm. Parker represented the Juniors ('08).

The orations were uniformly excellent, and were skillfully rendered. Enthusiasm over the contest was as keen to those who did not win as those who did, and several expressed their desire to enter the contest in the coming year.

Mr. Arthur Harris ('07), who spoke on "La Fayette," received the first prize; Mr. Ralph Knapp ('07), "Battle of Bunker Hill," the second; and Mr. Wm. Parker ('08), "James Wilson," the third prize.

In the Interscholastic Oratorical Contest held at Pullman, Wash., Seattle was ably represented by Jesse Bowles who took first place.

At the Interscholastic Oratorical Contest held at the State University, George Kasai captured the second place.



SEATTLE HISTORICAL SOCIETY

ORATORS OF FEBRUARY 22, 1907

ARTHUR HARRIS RALPH KNAPP WILLIAM PARKER

MINSTREL STAFF

DWIGHT HARTMAN, Manager
BEN KETCHUM, Stage Manager
ANDREW PRICE, Asst. Manager
CLAUDE NOBLE, Master of Props.

S. H. S. Minstrels

The year's minstrel show, held at the Grand Opera House on Washington's Birthday, February 22, was undoubtedly one of the best performances ever given by the High School students. The Opera House was packed to the doors with an admiring audience composed mostly of High School students and Alumni. The evening was distinctly a social one and everybody had a gala time.

The performance went through from beginning to end without a single hitch. The stage setting was out of the ordinary for a minstrel show, the four end men being the only black faced ones. The Chorus were dressed as sailors, the front row composed of the specialty men wearing dress suits.

The opening chorus, "The Good Old U. S. A.," was well rendered by the entire company.

"The Brigand's Love Song," by Lester Wilson, was capably sung and brought a hearty encore.

Lefty Burke and his "I'll Be Back in a Minute, but I Got to Go Now" created one of the sensations of the evening.

After a few jokes and splashes with Mr. Burke and Mr. Baker, Edward Lillyblade sang in an excellent manner the "Armourer's Love Song," a selection from "Robin Hood."

Vergil Baker, after amusing the audience with his jokes, sang his "Bill Simmons" coon song, which brought forth a storm of applause.

After Interlocutor Hartman introduced the two principal comedians of the evening, Fred Wald, and Art Shorrock, Mr. Meyer sang with fine effect the tenor solo "When Love Is Young," which brought forth another outburst of applause.

After End Man Shorrock finished his coon lingo, Fred Wald made a hit with his darktown ray "Let It Alone."

The baritone solo by Clyde Kenyon entitled "Everyone Is in Slumberland but You and Me," assisted by the entire company and scenic effects, scored one of the hits of the evening and brought forth a hearty encore.

Arthur Shorrock and his "Everybody Gives Me Good Advice" was another of the walk-a-ways of the performance.

The entire company's rendering of the familiar piece, "There's No Place Like the U. S. A.," conclude the first part of the show.

In the second part Arthur Shorrock's monologue was the biggest factor and Rathbone's singing and dancing was not far behind.

Edward Ballinger and Letcher Lambuth did themselves credit in their sketch.

The boxing bout between Will Coyle and Bill McKay, assisted by Evans, referee, and Penny Westover as second, was most thoroughly enjoyed.

The last sketch with John Considine and Jack Suydam in the cast was one of the best things of the evening. Both boys showed talent and careful rehearsal. This concluded the performance. Everyone went home well pleased and satisfied with the result of the efforts of the boys.

Much credit for the success of the performance is due to Director Packwood, Pianist Mrs. Swart, Manager Hartman, and Assistant Manager Price. Besides these Ben Ketchum, Stage Manager; Claude Noble, Property Manager, and Morris Shelton, Advertising Manager, deserve mention and credit. From a financial standpoint as well as from a social one, the performance was a great success.

CLYDE E. KENYON.

The Company

Bert Wilson
McPherson
H. Walker
Chas. Raser
A. Pierce
Armstrong
Runge
J. Smith
McCurdy
Stout
Ward
Murphy
Robert Stevens
Osterud
Geo. Lee
Van Winter
Robertson
E. E. Marion
H. W. Mason
McConnell
H. Gilliespie
*Ballinger
Eilbertson
R. P. Waller
E. Begg
*Lillyblade
*Wilson

*Ballard
*Baker
*Wald
*Meyer
*Hartman
*Kenyon
Hauck
*Gogswell
*Burke
*Shorrock
*Lambuth
*Rathbone
*Considine
*Suydam
*Heifner
*Coyle
*McKay
*Ketchum
*Noble
Drummond
*Shelton
*Price
*Luthur
*Packwood
Garcken
Rosenberg

Note: The names with stars are those who took special part in the entertainment outside the Chorus.

CHARLES NORMAN, President
HARRY ANDERSON

RALPH KNAPP, Secretary
HAROLD SMITH

S. H. S. Y. M. C. A.

The first meeting of the S. H. S. Y. M. C. A. was called to order on the 12th of December, 1906, by Chas. Norman. Believing in the helpfulness of such an organization in the school, Mr. Geiger gave permission to organize and thus placed it on an equal footing with all other school enterprises. The meeting was opened with a short address by C. M. Rood, who was at that time secretary of the U. of W. Y. M. C. A. The election of officers took place at the next meeting and active work commenced immediately. The membership has been gradually increased and now ranks among the first in the school in active members.

The following is a list of the speakers who have addressed the meetings this year:

C. M. Rood.
A. G. Douthitt.
Oliver W. Cutts.
Dr. Gould.
Jas. A. Dummett.
Dr. Howard A. Jhonston.
A. H. Lundine.
L. Bunch.
Ethan Smith.
Arn Allen.
Wylie Hemphill.
Mr. Lewis.
John M. Dean.
Myron W. Haynes.
Dr. J. Q. A. Henry.
A. N. Ross.

The forming of Y. M. C. A. organizations in high schools is by no means a new work. It has been tried by other high schools throughout the United States and has proved a success.

It is a fact worth considering that the high school is, by all means, the best fitted place for Association work. Chas. W. Gilkey, international secretary for preparatory schools, speaks thus of high school students:

"The first glance at the character of this body of students reveals one fact of striking significance; for these few years of high school life they are relatively homogeneous. In the American public high school the son of the day laborer and the son of the well-to-do merchant, the boy with social standing and the boy with none, meet and study and play together in a democracy where ideals and standards are more common and class distinction less conspicuous than at almost any period of life. What will attract one is likely to attract all. But five years from now one will be driving a grocer's cart, another will be working his way up in a business office, and a third will be through college and beginning his professional education; and the type of religious work which will influence one then will have little hold on the other two. Here and now is the unique opportunity of the Association. It is both strategy and economy to focus effort on this single class of youth, out of which later will spring widely different classes of men."

The objections generally given by high school boys are that they are too busy with other interests to give time for religious work. They have their athletics, their studies, their organizations for this and that. Well, college men are busier than high school boys, and yet there are hundreds of them who find time, and plenty of it, to give to the one phase of college activity that is avowedly altruistic.

The work in the high school this year has been carried on principally by the Seniors and Sophomores. Three of the officers are Seniors and one is a Freshman. The Juniors, from whom next year's president will undoubtedly be elected, have the smallest number of members. It is therefore up to them to do some good hard work and show that they are not as backward in this kind of work as it appears.

MUSIC

Musical Association

Never before in the history of the Seattle High School has so much interest been shown in the musical organizations and as a result the different clubs are closing the year in a very prosperous condition and with the best prospects for the next season.

The fruits of this interest have been shown in the several concerts which have been undertaken and carried out successfully at different times in the year. These performances have helped greatly to encourage the work and have also proved advantageous in bringing before the school musicians whose ability is well established.

It is to be hoped that next year things will be so arranged that a musical instructor can be secured and paid by the School Board, as this is the only practical and economical way of directing the music. The need of such a step is great and action should be taken at once to carry it through.

Toward the beginning of this school year a plan was proposed by Miss Cole, leader of last year's Chorus, to combine the musical organizations under one head for the purpose of carrying on to better advantage the work which must necessarily be done by the clubs in common. Committees were appointed by the various bodies and a union was formed, which was named the Seattle High School Musical Association. During the year this Association has proved very valuable and it has put music as a whole on a stronger and more businesslike basis.

The officers elected to carry on the interests of the Association have shown themselves efficient and trustworthy and to their efforts is due the success which this movement has been accorded. They are:

Gilbert Brinckerhoff, President and Manager.
Dorothy Andrews, Secretary.
Elmer Vogue, Advertising Manager.

OFFICERS MUSICAL ASSOCIATION

GILBERT BRINCKERHOFF, Pres. and Manager

DOROTHY ANDREWS, Secretary

ELMER VOGUE, Advertising Mngr.

Musical Association Concert
April 12, 1907

PROGRAM

Part I.

1. (A)—"Arrah Wanna"..... Morse
   (B)—"Hail Columbia"..... S. H. S. Orchestra
2. Voice—"The Border Ballad"..... Cowen
   Mr. T. J. Pennell
3. Violin Solo—"Scene de Ballet"..... Chas. de Beriot
   Miss Nora Crow
4. Male Quartette—"Soldier's Farewell"..... Messrs. Vogue, Myers, Bovingdon and Garcken
5. Clarinet Solo—"Concertino for Clarinet"..... Weber
   Mr. Nicholas Oeconomacos

Intermission

Part II.

6. (A)—"College Life"..... Frantzen
   (B)—"Iola"..... Johnson
   S. H. S. Orchestra
7. Soprano Solo—(Selected)..... Miss Alice Colman
8. Piano Solo—(Selected)..... Miss Geraldine Dalton
9. Selection—"Hunting Song" from Robin Hood..De Koven
   S. H. S. Glee Club
10. Quartette (Strings)—"Sarabande," 20..... Handel
    Miss Parsons, Miss Livermore,
    Mr. Anderson and Mrs. Brinckerhoff
11. Finale—"Boat Song"..... Sahira
    S. H. S. Chorus

OFFICERS OF ORCHESTRA

NICHOLAS OECONOMACOS, Leader
WALTER ANDERSON, President
DOROTHY ANDREWS, Treasurer
GILBERT BRINCKERHOFF, Librarian and Manager

It was the purpose of many of last year's members to make an early start this year, in order to put the organization promptly on its feet. Accordingly a meeting was called very soon after school began to reorganize and the officers were elected for the year. The following week a rehearsal was held and active work began. Rehearsals have been held once a week regularly since then and at times when engagements were numerous as many as four have been crowded into a single week. The first appearance of the Orchestra in public was on November 7, 1906, at the house warming given by the Arts and Crafts Society. The initial performance was a complete success and the Orchestra was so flooded with opportunities to play immediately afterwards that it was compelled to turn some of them down. The next date of importance was that of December 21. In the morning two numbers were given at the Christmas Assembly and in the evening two more were rendered at the concert given by the Glee Club. On January 2, 1907, the organization rendered some selections before the King County Teachers' Institute and received many compliments on its improvement over last year. January 12 began a series of four girls' basketball games, for all of which the Orchestra played, filling up the time between the halves. Mr. Nicholas Oeconomacos, the leader, gave his concert for the Orchestra at the Grand Opera House on February 3, and made such a great success that he has been

repeatedly asked to start a series of similar concerts. On Washington's Birthday the Orchestra rendered four selections at the oratorical contest given by the Sons of the American Revolution. At the Association Concert on April 12th the organization gave one number and then appeared no more until the event of the year, the annual dance. As usual, this affair eclipsed all past records, and a very enjoyable evening was spent by a large number of High School students. Many will remember that date, May 24, 1907, with the moonlight excursion and dance, as one of the most pleasant of the year.

To Mr. Oeconomacos is due the credit of developing the individual members and the Orchestra as a whole to the point where they could teach themselves. Mr. Oeconomacos is a true and conscientious worker and he deserves the many thanks of the school for the manner in which he has so excellently brought out the instrumental talent. He is a new arrival in Seattle, but it did not take the Seattle public long to learn his worth, and he has already reached an enviable position among the city's musicians. He has had considerable experience in band and orchestra work under Sousa, and he is one of the very few good musicians who can teach others. His concert of February 3 is a fair example of Mr. Oeconomacos' work, and the appreciation shown proves that he has taken a long step in the right direction.

The Orchestra was so large this year that it was found necessary early in the season to adopt a constitution and carry on the business of the organization in a more systematic way. The constitution is unique in the High School inasmuch as it provides for the repaying of all money at the end of the year, to members having made expenditures for the Orchestra, including the dues. This reduces the cost of membership to nothing, and it speaks well for the confidence of the members in the outcome.

D. GILBERT BRINCKERHOFF.

ORCHESTRA

The Orchestra

MISS LUQUEAR ELWELL	Pianist
MISS HELEN PARSONS	Violinist
MISS HAZEL LIVERMORE	"
MISS LAVENA LUTHER	"
MISS ELIZABETH CHEW	"
MISS ALICE SCHNETLER	"
MISS BLOSSUM HURD	"
MR. HAROLD ROGERS	"
MISS HELEN GORDON	"
MISS OPAL ADAIR	"
MR. GEORGE LEMON	"
MISS RAGNA KNUDSEN	"
MR. GEORGE STILLSON	Cellist
MR. JOY SCUDDER	Cornetist
MR. DELBERT WELLS	"
MR RICHARD MANEY	"
MR. KENNETH INGRAHAM	Drummer
MR MONROE	"

CHORUS OFFICERS

ELSA DIXON, Vice-Pres.
ELMER VOGUE, Pres.
DOROTHY ANDRUS, Sec.
CARL FLETCHER, Treas.
ROY RUNDLE, Manager

With the beginning of this year the Chorus work was taken up where it had been dropped last fall. This organization has increased both in membership and interest during the past season and while there has been a considerable change in the personel, yet the work has progressed very satisfactorily and the new members have been trained in as fast as they have entered.

Mr. Pennell has had charge of the Chorus as well as the Glee Club and he has proved a capable and agreeable leader of chorus work.

The Chorus has appeared before the school several times and their selections have always been well worthy the applause given them. The organization also took part in the concert which they gave on December 21, and they showed the results of good practice and training. The Chorus appeared again at the Association Concert given on April 12 and their number was a pleasing addition to the program.

A great deal of the time this year has been spent in practising the old Scotch and English melodies such as "Auld Lang Syne" and "Robin Adair" and this class of music has been found both interesting and instructive. Some longer pieces have also been learned among which is "The Boatman's Goodnight" by F. Schira. The most difficult work undertaken this year was the contata "May Day" by G. A. Macfarren.

THE CHORUS

Members of the Chorus

Soprano—

HATTIE L. BRUCE
NELLIE M. DICK
VERNA L. WOOD
GRACE V. WHITE
ADELAIDE McKNIGHT
MADGE FINLEY
HAZEL CAHAIL
CALLA SCHWEHRN
OLIVE DAVIDSON
ETHEL SEYKORA
ETHEL BOYD
MURIEL RODGERS
ALICE MARCH
ELSA DICKSON
MAUD WELLS
ERNA MATHIES
BESS SHEAHAN
ELSIE ERICKSON
LOUISE TOMLINSON
MISS BEATTY
HAZEL ANDERSON
ELSIE GROUT

Alto—

AGNES NELSON
PEARL FALLIS
JULIA CLARK
GLADYS FLETCHER
SELMA OHLSTROM

Tenor—

ED J. MYER, JR.
ERNEST POOLTON
RAYMOND FOSTER
JOHN R. BOVINGDON
W. E. BEGG
RAY RUNDLE
FORD W. HILLS
EDWIN FURBUSH
CLAUDE S. NOBLE

Bass—

PAUL H. GARCKEN
LESTER WILSON
HAROLD MURPHY
CARL FLETCHER
GEORGE LEE
V. GLEASON
ELMER E. VOGUE

Alto—

MARIE SEYKORA
DOROTHY ANDREWS
MISS ADAMS
KATHRYN BONNETT
AMALIE JACOBY
RAGNA KNUDSEN
RUTH KEYES
ANNA DICK
MARION GERRISH

OFFICERS OF THE GLEE CLUB

PAUL GARCKEN,
Pres. and Mgr.

ARTHUR NELSON,
Advertising Mgr.

ELMER VOGUE
Treasurer

The Glee Club

A great musical artist has said that the sweet, clear tone of a male voice is a treasure worth coveting. The chief aim of the Glee Club is to cultivate such a voice and to learn how to take care of it so that it will improve. Many have joined the Club this year and under the able leadership of Mr. Pennell rapid strides have been taken in the building up of the voices and the harmonizing of the tone, until now, toward the close of the term, the members do not have to go through the doubtful pleasure of practicing separately when learning a new piece, but can catch hold of the melody at once and sing it in unison.

It has been claimed many times that an organization which disbands for a year is very apt to have a hard time to get started again. This is very often the case, but looking at the Glee Club of this year and comparing its work with that of previous organizations we must admit that in this case there has been an exception to the rule.

The Glee Club was very lucky in securing the services of such a good musician as Mr. Pennell for instructor. He has taken a great deal of interest in the work and has trained the new voices very successfully.

First Tenors—
JOHN BOVINGDON
E. J. MEYER
FORD W. HILLS
W. E. BEGG
N. TALCOTT

Second Tenors—
REX ROBERTSON
ARTHUR LIND
G. H. McPHERSON
P. H. RUNDLE
E. B. WALLACE
E. J. PROLTON

First Basses—
E. E. VOGUE
GEORGE LEE
R. M. FRYE

Second Basses—
V. GLEASON
HAROLD MURPHY
C. E. FLETCHER
P. H. GARCKEN

THE GLEE CLUB

NO LONGER THE
PROPERTY OF
SEATTLE PUBLIC LIBRARY

Commissioned Officers

WILLIAM L. DUDLEY.....Captain
CHAS. D. CALLEY.....First Lieutenant
DONALD H. EVANS.....Second Lieutenant

Non Commissioned Officers

TAYLOR M. GREENE.....First Sergeant
CEDRIC McINTYRE.....Second Sergeant
LOUIS KLINE.....Third Sergeant
ROSCOE PIKE.....Quartermaster Sergeant
PETE S. GREENWOOD.....Color Sergeant
CLIFFORD SANDS.....First Corporal
KERKOW .....Second Corporal
CARL GUTHIEL.....Third Corporal

FIRST LIEUT. CHAS. D. CALLEY

CAPT. W. L. DUDLEY

SECOND LIEUT. DONALD H. EVANS

Company History

The Seattle High School Cadet Company was organized in 1891 by J. W. Brewer, who for four years was its captain. From the beginning the company has shown that it is one of the best drilled infantry companies in the State. Many of the cadets joined the National Guard, and when the Spanish-American war broke out they were among the first to volunteer their services. On account of their cadet training, they were appointed officers, and even now there are a great number of old cadets holding offices in the Guard. There are also some former members of the corps who are now at Annapolis and West Point.

In 1899 the first cadet encampment was held at Fort Lawton, and every year since there has been an encampment, held either at Fort Lawton or American Lake. These camps are generally held about the first of June, and last from five to ten days. The camp is made up of three companies, Seattle, Tacoma and Vashon, and is conducted strictly according to military regulations, the cadet officers doing the same under the supervision of the Commandant, who is either an army or National Guard officer. The last day of camp is generally the one set aside for a competitive drill, in which the three companies drill for some trophy. Last year the drill was for the "Lippy Banner," a beautiful silk American flag, presented for the drill by Mr. Lippy. This year the drill will be for a handsome cup donated by Mr. Lawrence L. Moore. These annual encampments are looked forward to with great pleasure by the cadets, because this is the one time that the boys can get out and enjoy a week's outing, and also they can show what they have learned in the two nights a week drill at which they have so earnestly put in their time.

"READY"

Cadet Life

After the company is organized by the officers, the first thing to take place is the examination for non-commissioned officers. Every member has an equal chance for the offices, for the one having the highest average receives second sergeant, and so on down to the lowest corporal. The captain, the lieutenants, and the first sergeant are elected at the last meeting of the company for the succeeding year. After the non-commissioned officers are appointed, the drill is taken up from the beginning, and as soon as the weather is favorable, the first of a series of marches is begun. These "hikes" or practice marches are looked forward to with pleasure by the cadets, especially by those who have been on them before. All of these marches are made in full marching order, each man being equipped with rifle, belt, bayonet and blanket roll.

Lieut. Chas. D. Calley received a short time ago notice from the War Department of his appointment to the military academy at West Point, and in June, on the completion of his senior year, he leaves for the academy to enroll. Joining the company in the second half of his Freshman year as a private, he was in a short time appointed corporal, in which position he was one of the three picked to drill in the competitive drill at American Lake in 1904. His rise since then has been rapid; from a sergeancy to a first lieutenancy in the company of 1905-06, and re-elected by the members of that company to the same position for the year 1906-07, being always, while a member of the company, a favorite with the men and an efficient officer.

"AIM"

Girls' Athletics

WINNIE HENRY, Pres.
GERTRUDE LOTZ, Secretary

GENEVIEVE KINGSTON, Vice-Pres.
MISS HUBERT, Manager

Girls' Athletic Association

To promote the welfare of the girls has been and is the aim of the Girls' Athletic Organization. Organized four years ago as a basket ball club, it has gradually broadened its field of activity until now, due to the enthusiasm, loyalty and unselfish spirit of its members, it has become one of the strong organizations of the school. It no longer devotes all of its attention to basket ball, but has added to its list of sports, gymnastic exercises, tennis, cross country walking and hockey. It may even boast of having successfully pulled off a girls' track meet this spring.

However, the association realizes that it can do but a small part in giving the great majority of the High School girls the necessary physical training, and hopes that the time may soon come when some provision will be made to give the girls that physical training which they so desire and need.

The general activity which has been manifested in all school affairs this year seized the Girls' Athletic Association as well as other organizations after the basket ball season, instead of resting on their laurels, the girls arranged an in-door track meet, which was very successful, considering that it was the first attempt. The High School girls competed with the Y. W. C. A. and won the cup by a total score of 58 to 22. Great interest was shown by the girls, there being over forty entries for the various events—the 25-yard dash, running broad jump, the Indian club race, the standing broad jump, running high jump, one-eighth mile, the hop, step and jump, obstacle race and the relay. Lelah Shahan, Agnes Quigley, Frances Jobst, and Frances Jackling ran in the relay race, which was the most interesting of all.

BASKET BALL SQUAD

Schedule

FIRST GAME.

SENIORS—17	vs.	JUNIORS—6
SOPHOMORES—22	vs.	FRESHMEN—4

Seniors	vs.	Sophomores.
F. TAYLOR	C.	U. HUGHES
A. QUIGLEY	F.	B. SHAHAN
W. HENRY	F.	I. ETSELL
M. MUNCASTER	G.	F. JOBST
M. FURRY	G.	F. SARVER
	S.	E. SKINNER

Juniors	vs.	Freshmen
M. HARKINS	C.	F. JACKLING
G. LOTZ	F.	L. SHAHAN
K. BONNETT	F.	A. EATON
M. RUCKER	G.	E. ANTELL
S. FOSTER	G.	E. SECORER
L. DICKINSON	S.	F. CLOSE

CHAMPIONSHIP GAME.

SOPHOMORES—12	vs.	SENIORS—8
FRESHMEN—11	vs.	JUNIORS—10

MISS SEAGRAVE

S. H. S. CHAMPIONSHIP TEAM

Schedule

FRANKLIN GAME.

H. S. SOPHOMORES—16	vs.	F. SOPHOMORES—7 F. FRESHMEN—4
Sophomores	vs.	F. Sophomores
U. HUGHES	C.	M. FRASER
B. SHAHAN	F.	H. CASE
I. ETSELL	F.	M. HANSEN
F. JOBST	G.	R. EVANS
E. EVANS	G.	M. DONOVAN
Freshmen	vs.	F. Freshmen
F. JACKLING	C.	J. WRIGHT
L. SHAHAN	F.	B. NELSON
A. EATON	F.	C. BAUDER
E. ANTELL	G.	C. NORMAN
E. SECORER	G.	A. WRIGHT

Y. W. C. A. GAME.

SEATTLE HIGH SCHOOL—9	vs.	Y. W. C. A.—7
S. H. S.		Y. W. C. A.
U. HUGHES	C.	G. NIEDERGESAESS
I. ETSELL		E. MORRIS
A. QUIGLEY	F.	B. TAFT
M. RUCKER	G.	J. MACKEY
B. SHAHAN	G.	M. KINSULA

TRACK MEET.

SEATTLE HIGH SCHOOL—58 vs. Y. W. C. A.—22

WEARERS OF THE "S."

WINNIFRED HENRY—'07
MILDRED RUCKER—'08
URSULA HUGHES—'09
FRANCES JOBST—'09
BERTHA SHAHAN—'09
FRANCES SARVER—'09
IRMA ETSELL—'09

FRANKLIN '09 TEAM

Franklin Sophomores

The F. H. S. Sophomore Basket-ball Team was organized early in the fall of '06, with Mabel Fraser as captain, and by regular semi-weekly practice developed into a fast team—almost invariably defeating the Freshmen in the regular turnouts.

It was impossible to arrange but one match game—the one with the Sophomores of the S. H. S., who had already won the championship of their own school. The game was played in the Armory on February 16th, 1907. The score was 16 to 7 in favor of the S. H. S.

MABEL FRASER	Center (Captain)
MABEL DONOVAN	Guard
RUTH EVANS	Guard
HAZEL CASE	Left Forward
MATHEA HANSON	Right Forward

Subs.—Kathryn Lauche, guard; Eliz. McGregor, forward; Marriette Barry, guard.

Franklin Freshmen

The Franklin '10 Basket-ball team did very little this year, owing to late organization of the team.

The only match game played with an outside team was that played with the S. H. S. team on February 16th, 1907. The score was 24 to 4 in favor of the S. H. S. team.

JESSIE WRIGHT	Center and Captain
BESSIE NELSON	Forwards
CORA BAUDER	
ANNIE WRIGHT	Guards
KATHERINE NORMAN	
ANNA PHILLIPS	Subs.
HELEN EVANS	
GERTRUDE ALLEN	
MISS CHILBERG	Coach

FRANKLIN '10 TEAM

SACK

Athletics

The interest in athletics at the High School this year has been intense. The school undoubtedly won the football championship of the United States by defeating the Lick High of 'Frisco and the North Division High of Chicago. Too much credit can not be given to the boys personally who made up the team and who made coaching an easy proposition. They took hold of the new rules and helped formulate new plays and it is this unity and co-operation with the coach that made the team what it was. The basket-ball team was very successful this season, but the students do not take the interest in the game the way they do in other lines of sport.

The baseball season is not completed at the present writing, but thus far the team has showed its superiority to other high schools and showed a class by itself by defeating the Seattle league team 2 to 1 in a very exciting and interesting game.

As is already known I have accepted the position as football coach at the University of Oregon for next season. I regret to leave the boys whom I have trained and who have proven to be such a clean set of gentlemanly fellows. I want to thank them for the many kindnesses they have shown me during my stay with them, and I also want them to forget any unpleasantness that almost surely arises in the field or in the gymnasium. My stay has certainly been a pleasant one and I regret to leave the championship football team which you will certainly have next fall. It is merely a business proposition and I must accept the best position. But try to remember me in all your victories and if defeats come accept them in as courteously and gentlemanly manner as you have modestly taken your great victories this year. Know well that I shall always have a warm place in my heart for the Seattle High School and shall always keep watch of the results of all your contests.

That you may continue to show your superiority in all branches of athletics is the wish of your coach,

GORDON B. FROST.

GORDON BENNETT FROST
Coach

TRACK SQUAD

Interclass Meet

Track season opened with a bunch of bright prospects, but a month later they dimmed a little.

Brailey Gish, Seattle's star track man for two years, was disabled for the year, just before the Interschool Meet. Had Gish been able to run his quarter he would undoubtedly have made the Coe medal.

Several new men are turning out this year. Will McKay, who made third in the Interscholastic mile, won both that event and the half in the interclass. Harrison Harvey is another newcomer. He made the relay team which was to have gone to Stanford, and later took two firsts and a third in the interclass. Walter Stoll and Charlie Mullen are old men in High School athletics, though this is practically Mullen's first try at track.

The Annual Interclass Meet on April 13th resulted in a victory for the Juniors, with the Sophs. close seconds. On the whole, it was a day for new men. Charlie Mullen won the Coe medal in a very pretty race. The time was slower than last year.

McKay, Jud Thompson, Harvey and Stoll also figured prominently in the track events. Hickingbottom, Pike, Anderson, Smith and Coyle were the stars in the field.

50-yard dash—Mullen, J. Thompson, Harvey; :5 4-5.
100-yard dash—Harvey, Ellis, Palmer; :11.
220-yard dash—Harvey, Clementson, Burke; :24 2-5.
440-yard dash—Mullen, Stoll, Coyle; :55 4-5.
880-yard run—McKay, Wilson, Thompson; 2:15.
Mile run—McKay, V. Thompson, Worl; 5:09 4-5.
120 yards hurdle—Coyle, Wilson, Thayer; :17 3-5.
220 yards hurdle—J. Thompson, L. Wilson, W. Coyle, :27 3-5.
Pole vault—Pike, Thayer, Stoll; 9 ft. 6 in.
High jump—Hickingbottom, Rabel, Henry; 5 ft. 5½ in.
Broad jump—J. Thompson, Bird, Coyle and Thayer (tie), 21 ft. 3 in.
Shotput—Anderson, Jay Smith, Coyle; 43 ft. 8½ in.
Hammer throw—Anderson, Ellis, Pullen; 124 ft. 10 in.
Discus—Anderson, Coyle, Jay Smith; 94 ft.

Considerable excitement was stirred up over the fact that a relay team was to be sent to Stanford to compete in the California Interscholastic Meet. It was necessary to pick a five-man team, as the Stanford course has five laps to the mile. A team composed of Gish, Coyle, Mullen, Stoll and Harvey was picked and dispatched for the South with the hopes and prayers of the High School behind 'em. Five days later five disgusted athletes drifted in, with the report of a hundred miles of washout between them and their goal. That relay cup is ours for sure next year, though.

CAPTAIN JUD THOMPSON

Seattle added another cup to her trophy list when she sent her relay team into the Indoor Meet at the Coliseum.

The team, composed of Gish, Coyle, Mullen and McKay, easily defeated the best High School relay teams of the state, putting the Maude Fealy cup where it will be kept the best—in the Seattle High School.

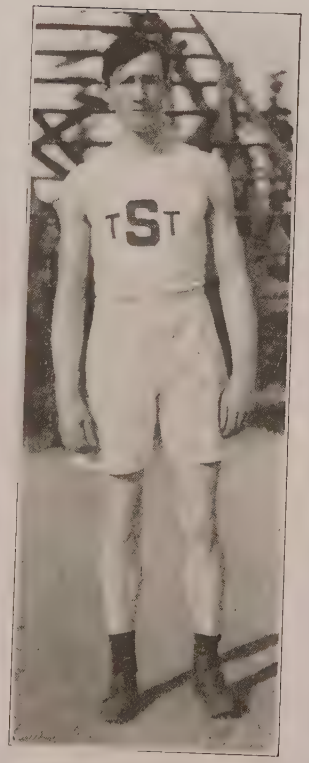
W. I. A. A. RECORDS.

		Record made.
50-yard dash—Bretland, Seattle	:05.3	1907
100-yard dash—Bretland, Seattle	:10.1	1907
220-yard dash—Green, Centralia	:23.1	1906
440-yard dash—Tibbals, Port Townsend	:53.4	1902
880-yard run—Coyle, Seattle	2:07.3	1906
1 mile run—Clarke, Tacoma	4:42	1907
120-yard hurdle—Donald, Tacoma	:17.3	1907
220-yard hurdle—Thompson, Seattle	:27.2	1907
Broad jump—Gish, Seattle	21 ft. 7 in.	1907
High jump—Holt, La Conner	5 ft. 6½ in.	1907
Pole vault—Thayer and Pike, Seattle	10 ft. 6 in.	1907
Shotput—Anderson, Seattle	46 ft.	1907
Hammer throw—Anderson, Seattle	135 ft. 10½ in.	1907
Discus—Gardner, Seattle	114 ft. 3 in.	1899

TRACK STARS

CHAS. BRETLAND

WEE COYLE



KEES THAYER

CHESTER ANDERSON

W. I. A. A. MEET

UNIVERSITY OF WASHINGTON, MAY 17-18, 1907

Event.	1.	2.	3.	4	Time.	Distance.
50-yd. Dash	Bretland (S.)	Green (C.)	Knapp (O.)	Mullen (S.)	5 3-5	
100-yd. Dash	Bretland (S.)	Mullen (S.)	Knapp (O.)	Murray (E.)	10 2-5	
220-yd. Dash.	Green (C.)	Bretland (S.)	Mullen (S.)	Grim (C.)	28 2-5	
440-yd. Dash	Murray (E.)	Stoll (S.)	McAllep (S.)	Harvey (B.)	54 2-5	
½ Mile	McKay (S.)	Severyns (P.)	Fancher (Sp.	McCoy (C.)	2:11	
Mile	Clark (T.)	Johnson (O.)	Krebb (C.)	McKay (S.)	4:42	
120-yd. High Hurdle	Donald (T.)	Thayer (S.)	Ames (E.)	Coyle (S.)	17 3-5	
220-yd. Low Hurdle	J. Thompson (S.)	Donald (T.)	Coyle (S.)	Rogers (Bl.	27:4-5	
High Jump	Holt (La C.)	Higginbottom (S.)	Brokaw (T.)	Olsen (Ev.)		5 ft. 6¾ in.
Broad Jump	J. Thompson (S.)	McKown (P.)	Cohen (Sp.)	Knapp (O.)		20 ft. 11½ in.
Pole Vault	Pike (S.)	Thayer (S.)	Scott (G.)	Colson (Ev.		10 ft. 6 in.
Discus	Harvey (Bal)	Anderson (S.)	Rawley (Ev.)	Clark (Ev.)		110 ft. 6 in.
12-lb. Hammer	Anderson (S.)	Lard (G.)	Marston (Sp.	Ellis (S.)		135 ft. 10½ in.
Shot Put	Anderson (S.)	Grim (C.)	Jacobus (T.)	Ellis (S.)		46 feet.
Relay	Mullen (S.)	Coyle (S.) Spokane	McAllep (S.) Tacoma	Stoll (S.) Ellensburg	3:43	

TRACK STARS

CHAS. MULLEN

WILL McKAY

WALTER STOLL

FRED HICKINGBOTTOM

RECORDS OF W. C. COLLEGE TRACK MEETS

100—Fenn, Lewiston	:10.1
220—Mullen, Seattle	:22.4
440—Stoll, Seattle	:54.2
880—McKay, Seattle	2:07 4/5
1 mile—Huxtable, Lewiston	4:54
120 hurdles—Coyle, Seattle	:17.3
220 hurdles—Coyle, Seattle	:27.2
Broad jump—Thompson, Seattle	21.5″
High jump—Stroteeker, Garfield	5.7 1/2″
Pole vault—Thayer, Seattle	10.6″
Shot—Anderson, Seattle	43.2″
Hammer—Anderson, Seattle	140′
Discus—Seidmore, Oakesville	112′
Half-mile relay—Seattle first. Time	1:37

START OF 440 YARD DASH—*Quadrangular Meet*

MILE RELAY TEAM

MULLEN COYLE McALLEP STOLL

Basket Ball

This year's basketball team was as heavily handicapped in a way as last year's team. One redeeming feature was that the High School team was practically the Y. M. C. A. Intermediate. This gave them a chance to practice team work and plays long before a turnout was called for at school.

The splendid record of the team shows of what rank the players are. Only one defeat was suffered through the entire season, and that was when Captain Mullen and McAllep were out of the game. The brand of playing put up by those two is well known, so no other explanation need be given for the defeat, than that they were out of it.

Last year's Annual gave the opinion that basketball should be abolished from High School athletics. From one point of view this would be a good thing, as basketball has never received any support or encouragement since it was instituted here. The principal Eastern schools do not give an initial for making the team, so its importance is not any too great there. From another point of view, the Seattle High School has such a good standing in athletics all over the country that it would seem strange if she could not carry a basketball team, even at a loss. If the High ever gets that long-talked-of gymnasium, a universal interest in the game may be revived. Till then it would be wise to let the game drop.

BASKETBALL LINEUP.

MULLEN	Center
CLEMENTSON and WEIDENBACKER	Guard
RABEL	Guard
McALLEP	Forward
FEIDLER	Forward

THE SCORES.

Seattle	27	Tacoma	24
Seattle	88	Bellingham	16
Seattle	28	La Conner	32
Seattle	31	Aberdeen	14
Seattle	68	Tacoma	28
Totals	242	Totals	114

BASEBALL TEAM—*Northwest Champions*

THE GAMES

Seattle vs. Bellingham	8—4
Seattle vs. Tacoma	3—2
Seattle vs. Bellingham	2—5
Seattle vs. Franklin	16—5
Seattle vs. Seattle-Dugdale	2—1

THE TEAM

Heminway (captain)	Catcher
Schmutz, Agnew	Pitchers
Mullen	First base
Smith	Second base
McGuire	Shortstop
Hillton	Third base
Hickingbottom	Left field
Coyle	Center field
10,000,000	Right field

INTERSCHOLASTIC CHAMPIONS OF THE UNITED STATES

Football Schedule

Seattle vs. U. S. S. Philadelphia	12—0
Seattle vs. Bellingham	32—0
Seattle vs. Whitworth	0—2
Seattle vs. Tacoma	17—0
Seattle vs. U. of Washington	0—4
Seattle vs. Everett	8—0
Seattle vs. Tacoma	4—0
Seattle vs. Bellingham	5—0
Seattle vs. Lick	11—0
Seattle vs. Butte	24—0
Seattle vs. Chicago	11—5

Football Line-up

R. E. MACKEY—THAYER.
R. T. PULLEN.
R. G. GILLIES.
C. PRESLEY.
L. G. GALLOWAY.
L. T. HENRY—EVANS.
L. E. BURKE—McKAY.
R. H. PIKE—ROSSMAN.
F. WESTOVER-GEPNER.
L. H. SMITH.
Q. COYLE (Capt.).

The Chicago Game

The Chicago game was a fitting climax to a season like 1906. We had already won the championship of the Coast by defeating Lick, so that if North Division was added to the list it meant the practical championship of the United States.

Stewart's tireless energy was again to be shown in the arrangements for this game. Obstacle after obstacle he put down, until the game was an accomplished fact. The North Division team arrived in town a few days before New Year's and were sent to the Savoy.

Until the time of the game they were given entertainment after entertainment by Seattle people. In return for these kindnesses they thoughtfully showed "us provincials" an example of the "Golden Touch." From present indications, they will all undoubtedly be trust magnates or railroad presidents. Let us hope for the best, however. They may all be Raffles in embryo. Again let us hope.

To return to the game. As in the Lick contest, the field was in a horrible condition. It had snowed the day before, and a quick thaw on the morning of the first made the field sticky as a glue-pot. The day itself was good for fast football—cold, with little wind.

The crowd more than doubled the number expected. Stewart's arrangements for five thousand were useless under the pressure of the eight or more thousand excited spectators who thronged over the field.

The best was made of the conditions, and at 3 p. m. Coyle sent the ball sailing down the field into Dornblaser's arms. The game was on.

From the outset Chicago was outclassed. In a little over five minutes the ball was on Chicago's eight-yard mark, with her line breaking like paper before the heavy plunges of Westover and Jay Smith. Then came the catastrophe. On a crossbuck through tackle Jay dropped the ball, which was already slippery with mud. Pursell, shifty and quick, pounced upon it and was instantly off down the field, the only man the entire year to cross our goal line for a touchdown.

FOOTBALL STARS

Seattle quickly recovered, scoring toward the end of the half. Jay, Rossman and Westover, fighting every inch until downed flat, were sent through or around one after the other, until Chicago, game to the last, was forced to her four-yard line. It would be impossible to praise any one man for his work here. Every man played his level best, and then some. Coyle was everywhere, cool-headed, resourceful, encouraging now here, now there. Burke and Thayer at ends were perfect. Few plays got by them to trouble Coyle or Westover. The work of Westover, Smith and Rossman has been spoken of.

On the line, though in the thick of every play, were Presley, Gillis and Galloway, steady and impregnable, taking their knocks and giving whatever they took. Henry's big bulk tore holes through the line regularly, until, with a dislocated arm, he was taken off the field. Pullen was a star, if there ever was one. His red head was under every play, dragging, pulling, plunging, until Dornblaser, the star of the Middle West, was ready to change positions with any man on his team to get out of trouble.

Penny Westover and Jay Smith were the scoring stars, both times being the last two to take the ball over the last five yards of the gridiron.

In the second half Seattle got a hard-luck deal. Referee Best got excited, with the result that Seattle got three big penalties in about as many minutes. Chicago took heart and went in with all their might, but found Seattle team transformed into so many demons. Contending tooth and nail for every inch, they forced Chicago to punt. Penny, Rossman, Coyle and especially Jay Smith did wonders, smashing interference and nailing their men for losses.

Shortly after, Seattle recovered from her setbacks, and the tables began to turn. Pike was sent in for Rossman, who had had more than his share of knocks. Foot by foot Chicago was forced back, until, with but a minute to play, Jay Smith piled over the last line. Coyle kicked goal, and the final score, 11-5, went on record.

Seattle had put everything behind, so with no disputant she can claim the Interscholastic Championship of the United States.

FOOTBALL STARS

CAPTAINS

WEE COYLE, Football

CHARLES MULLEN, Basket Ball JUD THOMPSON, Track

MERTON HEMINWAY, Base Ball

MANAGERS

WARREN McALLEP, Basket Ball

WILL COYLE, Base Ball HAROLD STEWART, Football

HARRY THOMSON, Track

OFFICERS S. H. S. A. A.

CLARENCE KEITH, Pres.

DWIGHT HARTMAN, Treas. SUMNER OSBORNE, Vice-Pres.

LENNOX HOLMES, Secretary

Athletic Association

Never before in the history of the school has any organization been in such a flourishing condition as the S. H. S. A. A. now is. The treasury has over $2,500 to its credit, and every form of athletics is paying for itself. Last year we were justly proud that the A. A. had never been in the hole. Just at present it looks as if we could be proud for a couple of years ahead for the same fact.

The year of 1906-7 has certainly been a banner one for the Seattle High School. The football team gained victories before unthought of. Basketball and track victories are too recent to need any reminder. Baseball suffered severely through the cancellation of dates for the Eastern trip, but the team in its other games has shown championship form.

This year, in addition to having crack teams, Seattle has been fortunate in having excellent managers. Harold Stewart started the ball a-rolling by getting an exceptional schedule for the football team. Outside the regular number of games he challenged only teams which had won the championships of their sections of the country. And those were strategic sections—the Coast and the Middle West. It is largely owing to the energy and clear-headedness of Harold Stewart that Seattle can claim the title, Interscholastic Champions of the United States.

The results of Stewart's work awoke the students to the fact that the position of manager was something more than a title—it could be made of vital importance. Warren McAllep, Harry Thomson and Will Coyle have kept up the good work to the best of their abilities, which is saying a good deal.

When the first football turnout came around, 'way back in September, Coach Frost knew just about the kind of material he had to work with. Last year's second team was back, almost intact, and enough of the first team were there to put backbone into the erstwhile scrubs.

Still, there was a good deal more to be taken into consideration than the number of old players to be had. The new rules were in force, and every advantage to be gained by them had to be carefully studied out and utilized.

Forward passes, the onside kick and new uses of punting were the principal innovations, and though old men showed a tendency to hurdle now and then, the new methods were not especially hard to acquire.

It took the keen head of Coach Gordon B. Frost, however, to devise and instil the various plays which were used against the best that 'Frisco or Chicago could put forward. Mr. Frost certainly made a reputation for himself, for even the men coached by Hotchkiss and Walter Steffen were unable to fathom the mysteries of our trick plays or penetrate that cast-iron defense.

Coach Frost is to leave after two years' stay with us. In that time he has developed a football team, two track teams which have never meet with a defeat. Could he be with us next year the teams would certainly excel in their records of this year. Every man who has been under him has nothing but the best for Gordon Frost. Those who knew will remember him as the best of good fellows. All unite in extending their heartfelt thanks to the one who has done so much for us both on the field and in the class room. May he make as great a success at Oregon as he has here and never forget the twenty-three hundred friends he has here at the High.

The prospects for a team next year, even superior to the one of 1906, are very bright. But one man of the entire fifteen to receive S's is leaving school. Floyd Galloway's strength and coolness will be missed next year, but from the number of husky ones waiting their turn a good substitute should be picked. The coming year will practically be the third year the team has played together, so with every man knowing how much he can depend on his team-mates, and the style of play each man uses, it is easy to predict a "skookum" team.

WEARERS OF THE

S

COYLE—F., T., B., BB.
J. SMITH—F., B.
WESTOVER—F.
PIKE—F., T.
MACKEY—F.
ROSSMAN—F.
PRESLEY—F.
GILLIES—F.
GALLOWAY—F.
PULLEN—F.
HENRY—F.
THAYER—F., T.
BURKE—F.
McKAY—F., T.
GEPNER—F.
MULLEN—T., BB., B.
McALLEP—T. BB.
STOLL—T.
FEIDLER—BB.
CLEMENTSON—BB.
WEIDENBACHER—BB.
RABEL—BB.
BRETLAND—T.
J. THOMPSON—T.
WILSON—T.
MAGUIRE—B.
HEMINWAY—B.
HILLTON—B.
MARTIN—B.
SCHMUTZ—B.
STEWART—B.
TEN MILLION—B.
HICKINGBOTTOM—T., B.
ANDERSON—T.
ELLIS—T.

A S A

STEWART FROST H. THOMSON
EVANS HARTMAN

F.—FOOTBALL
T.—TRACK
B.—BASEBALL
BB.—BASKET BALL

Franklin Football

It was too late in the season before our team was fully organized to expect to meet many opposing teams, for most of the dates were full, but thru the splendid coaching of Mr. DeVilbiss our team was successful in most of its work.

Charles McKay was elected manager and William Steele captain.

Oct. 20th, F. H. S. vs. Alki - - - - - - - -	22—2
Nov. 3rd, F. H. S. vs. West Seattle - - - -	22—0
Nov. 13th, F. H. S. vs. S. H. S. Sophomores -	11—2
Nov. 20th, F. H. S. vs. Tacoma, 2nd team - -	6—11

A game was scheduled for Thanksgiving day with Coupeville. All plans were laid for a turkey dinner and party after the game, but one of our team was found deficient in his studies, so the game was cancelled.

Our lineup was as follows:

C.—DAVIS.

Rt. g.—PRITCHARD.

Lt. g.—WALTERS.

Rt. t.—McKAY.

Lt. t.—DAGGETT.

Rt. e.—WILSON.

Lt. e.—STEELE.

Q.—MORRISON and HEIDRICH.

Rt. h.—PALMER.

Lt. H.—TROOPE.

F.—HAGER and GILMAN.

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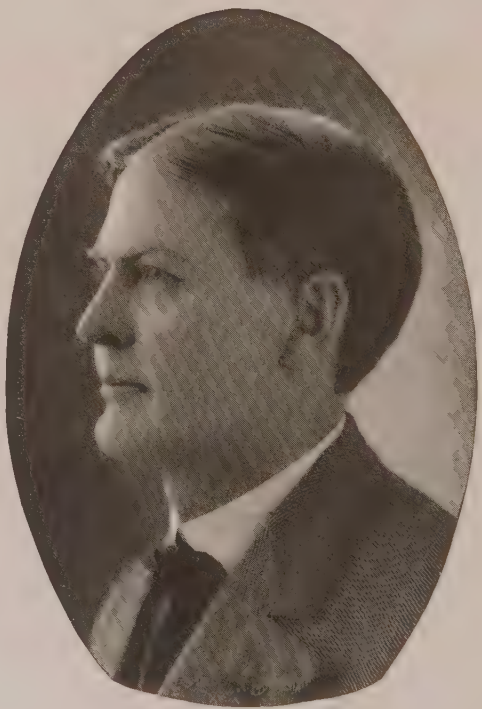

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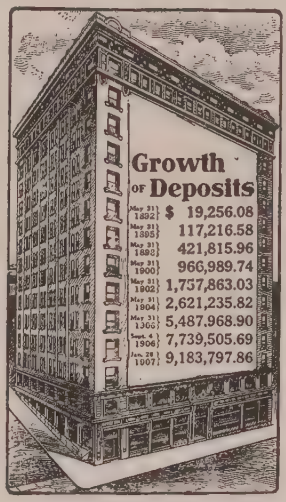

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